Antislavery Standard

SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, EDITOR. | Without Concealment.... Without Compromise. | EDMUND QUINCY, JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, } CORRESPONDING EDITORS.

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The Southern Press, South.

The following statement, which was of importance enough to be issued on a separate sheet as an Extra of the *Georgia* (Macon) *Citizen*, is so remarkable an evidence of the state of public opinion at the South that we copy it, though the story now is a little out of date, the main fact having been stated in our paper some six weeks ago.

To the People of Georgia, and Patrons of the Georgia Citizen:

The extraordinary circumstances in which the Editor of the "*Georgia Citizen*" unexpectedly finds himself, by the proceedings of a public meeting held yesterday at the Market House in this city, leave him no alternative but to appeal directly and at once to the people of this State, for the means of communicating with his friends and subscribers in explanation of the cause of those proceedings as well as in vindication of himself from the unmerited imputations which are attempted to be fastened upon him.

On yesterday about noon, I received the first intimation of any existing excitement in the city, in which I was seriously and deeply interested. I was then informed that some sentiments contained in a letter from the Correspondent of the *Savannah Republican* yesterday's *Citizen* were considered by some as objectionable in character and of *abolition* import, and that a public meeting was about to be called to take into consideration the offence committed. Accordingly, in a short time, a placard was posted about the streets of a very considerable number of inches, at 4 o'clock, at which hour an assemblage of perhaps one hundred persons, one half of whom were lookers on, convened, and was duly organized by the appointment of Henry G Ross and M. E. Rw Ranlee as Chairmen, and E. A. Wilcox and H. K. Green, Secretaries.

After the object of the meeting was addressed in the most inflammatory style by two or three persons, all of whom were non-residents of Macon, to wit: John A. *James* Esq. of Paulding county; Mr. Howard, of Crawford, and Mr. Bilbo, of Alabama, Ga. Of these persons I shall have occasion to speak hereafter.

After the vials of wrath had been exhausted against me, the verdict of this packed jury, who would not allow me nor any one in the meeting, and who did not allow a written explanation which I had sent in to be heard at all except by the Committee, was formally communicated to me at my office, the Committee's report in writing supported in the performance of that duty, by a crowd of followers

The following is the verdict rendered in form and in substance:

Resolved, That a committee of fifteen be appointed to wait upon Mr. Andrews, and inform him that he must not only disavow the sentiments in the letter of the *Citizen* of the 10th inst. and that he must give up the name of the Author of the "Gabriel" letter, and should he refuse to comply with the above demands, that the Committee of Macon will adopt such measures as to compel his precipitate departure.

HENRY G. ROSS, } Chairmen.
M. E. RYLANDER, }

E. A. Wilcox, } Secretaries.
H. K. Green, }

Macon, Aug. 25, 1850.

Committee appointed to wait on the Editor of the *Georgia Citizen* as per within resolution:

B. F. Ross, Chairman.

J. Dean,	Dr. J. M. Green,
R. Collins,	Peter Solomon,
N. H. Beal,	J. B. Ross,
B. Fort,	A. Comer,
W. C. Lawshe,	T. G. Holt,
E. L. Strohecker,	J. H. Brantley,
C. W. Rains,	Alex. Richards.

Being thus beset I was constrained to say those sacred feelings which the father of an alarmed household may be supposed to have dictated, under such circumstances, to comply with one part of the demands in the name of the author of the Gabriel Letter, accompanying it, however, with the declaration that the whole proceedings *were contrary to law and Constitution*, and that I yielded to what *might* what I otherwise would not have given up. The other demand of the meeting is yet to be conceded. I am willing to submit to the will of the people, it is thought best to take either alternative presented in the resolution, of stopping the publication of my paper or meeting the consequences threatened against my person and property, by an excited and lawless body of men.

That the public may judge of the nature of the charge on which this movement is founded, I here insert the objectionable paragraph in the letter of Gabriel, and will then explain how said article happened to appear in my columns—

"Among the numerous buildings that are now in process of erection, in this city, is one of brick, in full view of, and scarcely a stone's throw from, the Atlanta Hotel, which is designed as a dépot for the safe-keeping and sale of negroes. Two-thirds of our people, who know the object for which it is intended, are opposed to its completion, but, as yet, I have heard of no steps being taken to prevent it. On Sabbath last however, the heavy rain which prevailed, never visited a more heavily one-third of the eastern wall—thus showing to the minds of ones whatever at least) that Providence disapproves the unhallowed purpose for which the building is designed. For my own part I am for one I should regret to see it razed to the ground as often as the owner rebuilds it.

This letter was received by Wellesday evening's mail, on the opening of the office at half-past 5 o'clock, and without being read was thrown into my private drawer. On Thursday, being the busiest day in the week in my office, in getting my paper to press by the mail that was to leave at 8 and 9 o'clock, P. M, I handed the letter to a compositor to place in type, supposing that it contained only an item or two of local news of the day, and was sent to the Mass Meeting to hear the distinguished strangers speak. After my return at 1 o'clock to the office, I was so engaged all the afternoon in making up my form of the paper, and getting ready for press, that, contrary to my usual custom, I got my son of fifteen years of age to read a portion of the proof. The part read by him was the letter referred to—so that I did not actually know that it contained what it did. But it is due to truth and candor to say that I probably should not have thought it necessary to blot out the writing, if I had read the same with ordinary attention, inasmuch as the opinions expressed, though inquisitive and personal at such times as the present, has been the settled *law* and opinion of the State of Georgia, until the last session of the Legislature, when said law was repealed, in defiance of Northern fanaticism on the subject of Slavery.

Nevertheless, so far as abolition sentiments are even implied, indirectly, in the examination of Gabriel's letter, I have *never endorsed* the same. *I do not approve of any sentiments of that character.* For fifteen years past, I have, time and again, denounced abolitionism, in the most indignant terms, and have now at hand the most ample proof of the fact. I have sacrificed on this ground, my connexion and fellowship with my religious denomination North. Not longer than two months ago, I published in the *Georgia Citizen* as server a denunciation of the "Universalist General Reform Association" of Massachusetts, its motives and acts, as it was possible for my pen to indite. In proof of all this, I have documents to show, which amount to a demonstration nl the fact, that I have written more papers than any other Editor of Georgia against the sin and the shame of abolitionism! And yet for the ind-vertant expression of one of my correspondents, who in all cases, are considered as held responsible for what they communicate to the press—a rule universal, and established by general custom, as well as by the authority of such men as the Hon. John E. O'Neal, of South Carolina, who has recently dedicated to the Editor of the *Newberry Sentinel* that "it seems to be strange that an Editor is held responsible for the language or sentiments of his correspondents." On no other principle indeed, could a correspondent find admittance into a newspaper.

But it is useless to dwell on this point. If a public meeting of my fellow-citizens will allow me the opportunity, I feel able and willing to show, from documentary testimony, and from a cloud of personal witnesses, that in word, thought, motive or deed, have I ever been guilty of the political heresy of abolitionism. I am a native born citizen of the South, having been born in North Carolina and brought up in Kentucky. I am, at present, and have been, several times before, a slave-holder. All of which facts are reasonable fellow-citizens of the South will probably admit as good evidence that I am as sound as the next man, on the subject of Southern Institutions.

I am constrained, however, to express my conviction, here, that my present position is not in reality based upon my supposed abolitionism. That is the pretext, but other causes are at the bottom of the persecution now raging against me. From the character of the assembly of yesterday and from recent events which have come to my knowledge, I am satisfied that *political* prejudice is the cause of the whole proceeding. A large majority of the active portion of the assembly are known to be rank abolitionists on the 36 30 *ultimatum* school. On Thursday, these men had a meeting here which doubtless kindled new all the fires of fanaticism against their opposing brethren. They were incensed and mortified too, at the failure of their hopes and expectations, in reference to the number of persons expected to be present. To this must be added the pointed denunciations in the *Citizen* of yesterday against the dissension sentiments uttered by nearly every speaker on the occasion, which, it may be supposed had some influence in keeping up the public excitement. One fact I will mention, in proof of this point, and that is—that one of the leading editors of the *Georgia Telegraph*, on Thursday evening before the issue of yesterday's paper, was heard denouncing the *Citizen* as a *d—d abolition sheet*" in the presence of the undressed, Mr. Anderson of up country, was supposed to be taking. This and other facts within my knowledge, go to show a concerted rival printing establishments in the unlawful attempt to break down my press and ruin my business. *Before high Heaven*, I believe this to be the true reason why the editors of the Macon Press are at the bottom of this whole *conspiracy* against my life and property. Let the candid public inquire into the history of the Georgia Citizen, and many of these things become so. There may be a few *private griefs* and some sectarian prejudice to gratify, but these last are but a drop in the bucket, compared to the first named.

And now I come to speak of a disgraceful fact in connection with the proceedings of yesterday's meeting—one which every citizen of proper pride of character must repudiate as unseemly and improper. In the highest degree. I allude to the fact that the orators on the occasion were all *strangers* in the city: "They hailed from Paulding, Crawford, and Baker. John A. Jones, is well known as a political demagogue, and a sectional member of the last legislature who so wished to ride over the interests of Macon, in the matter of the Railroad connection, as to excite a spirit of rivalry which he tried to get up yesterday against me, would probably have been his just reward, had he returned home publicly though this city. But Mr. Howard, of all men, publically and personally, was the chief speaker. His blood had been warmed the day before, by South Carolina's resolutions, and the spirit of the most prospective bauqet of dissolution that was probably whetted to an insatiable keenness The second speaker in the report of yesterday's issue of the Macon "Tribune" had reveals another fact in the history of the transaction which an intelligent public will know how to appreciate—and if the third is also a stranger, I am unaware but little.

By what right these strangers had to assist the citizens of Macon to protect themselves from political or other incendiarism, I am not able to divine. It was, certainly, an uncalled for zeal, of which I shall hereafter have perhaps the opportunity of asking a satisfactory explanation—and for which "I bide my time"

There is another view of this matter, which I cannot pass without comment. It is a question of serious import whether in a community of laws and constitutions, any body of men, however respectable in character or imposing in numbers, have any right to destroy the liberty, property and reputation of any citizen. To my case the laws of the country have been grossly violated. The Constitutional rights of one or more of my peers has been denied me, for an alleged offence. I have not had even a *hearing* much less a *defence*, on the accusation preferred against me, and I am ordered to the hest of another. Another fundamental provision of the Constitution of Georgia and the United States—that of the "Habeas Corpus" *and of the press*"—has been trampled under foot by my enemies. They have placed themselves above all law—yea, have assumed the prerogatives of the Omnipotent, in their resolutions of demand, have conspired to rob me of my property and blast my prospects of usefulness, by the compulsion of not publishing another number of the "Citizen" I shall be bankrupts in purse and reputation. If I remove elsewhere, I will be a confessed—a guilt, which will subject me to an inerdict on my business in any other community. If I defy the malice of my foes and proceed with my publication, I subject myself to the possible consequences of a forcible ejection from the city—the destruction of my establishment and ignominious outrage upon my person. I am aware that there is no civil and physical power in this community to avert these dangers, there is no power can prevent my grevious loss of business and good will, or the other calamities which has already been afflicted to my character, and which a vetal press will be eager to diffuse abroad.

Under a full review of the case, I therefore *appeal* to the aid and sympathy of all just men in this my present emergency. I *appeal* to my friends near and at home, who have known me for many years, to stand by me in this hour of persecution. I *appeal* to the constituted authorities of the State and city, to protect my person and property, and to suppress the lawless violence of lawful business. If I have offended any law or statute, I *appeal* to the tribunals of the Commonwealth to arraign me for the offence before a jury of my peers. I *appeal* to the community in which I dwell for an opportunity to defend myself from any and every accusation. And finally, I *appeal* to the justice, and love and behalf of afflicted and innocent family, to spare them the perils and dangers which beset their husband and latter.

But, if, after all, I am to become the first martyr to a blind and infuriated political zeal, I would in conclusion, solemnly ask, where is the warrant for such deed, and who will be the next victim? If one independent Press can thus be silenced, by the lawless violence of a score or two of its opponents, on *mere pretences* of wrong without examination, *pause* and say what is to hinder the muzzling of every other press obnoxious to those violently disposed? And where, then, will be the palladium of the people's rights and the resting place of liberty? Let the people answer.

If remains for me to say, that should I not be permitted to issue another number of the "Citizen" my patrons abroad may understand the reason on the receipt of this *extra*—They will, I am sure, to the most part, kindly appreciate my position and not expect me to perform an impossibility. In that event, also, those who have paid their subscription in advance may suffer no delay in applying for it—the blame thereof will not belong to me but to my despoilers.

The public's obedient servant,

L. F. W. ANDREWS.

SOUTHERNERS. KEEP AWAY FROM THE FREE STATES.

We have more than once undertaken to urge upon our Southern readers the propriety and necessity of avoiding those cities of the North, where a slave-holder are denied and trampled upon: and where his property is seized without any compunction of conscience, as is the case with so much of this portion of that most despicable class of thieves known as Abolitionists. We have cited instances in almost every copy of this paper which has been issued during the last three months, of audacious robberies perpetrated by these scoundrels, who are fitter food for the gallows than subjects for our animadversion But a day or two since we gave an account of one of the most shameful outrages which has ever been committed in this country. A gang of free negroes, excited by certain lectures of Cape May, held in meeting, and resolved to drive away from that place every Southerner or individual who was known to own slaves. One of these fellows insulted a Southern gentleman, whereupon the latter administered to him a sound drubbing, for which the fellow came to his rescue; but finally all of them were thrashed and driven from the house. The negroes of Cape May, in a body, resolved, that it was the duty of the nation to make every Southerner leave the premises But, according to the Baltimore Sun, "that night, in order to repair or rectify the error committed by the ladies of the house, who were of course terrified at the uproar of the previous night, many of the Southerners left for home."

But a day or two since, a number of negroes belonging to Messrs. Toombs, Stevens and Colcock, of Georgia, were caught by their masters in the act of running off from their owners, and were forced away by certain members of that band of felons, the Abolitionists.

When we every day have occular evidence of the fact that it is criminal folly for a Southerner or slave-holder to carry slave property into a free State, we are astonished to see many of the papers of that which is to their own interest, and so anxious to take their slaves to a locality, the atmosphere of which is reeking with treason and dishonesty, under the garb of religion and philanthropy.

It is not more than three weeks since we offered these views with regard to the class of persons referred who were anxious to carry their servants to, and spend their money in Free States: these words were as "Stray Leaves" from the Southern Land:

The following communication has been published in the "Southern Press," at Washington, by a highly respectable and distinguished gentleman of Baltimore, named Mr John Hanson. He passed through this city with his servant, the day of our publication, and had he taken our advice, staid on this side of Penn. Line, and not gone through to Cumberland and Pittsburg, or left his slave in Kentucky, his "caution" would have been unnecessary, and his property to-day secure, and his mind at ease. Northern men never be awakened to a knowledge of their rights! Will they ever discover that in listening to the preachings of the Gospel of Abolition, they are but giving their bosoms a serpent which will turn and sting them when they least expect it!

We append to the above article which Mr. Dreunen neglected to take—

"*Stay on this side of the River*; keep away from Pittsburg; come down the Ohio River, through Cincinnati as you would a pestilence; and give all cities, towns and villages which permit so infamous an animal as a Northern Abolitionist a wide and an easy berth. By doing this, you will be relieved of the countless annoyances to which you are subjected in traveling from this city to New York."

A CAUTION TO SOUTHERNERS GOING EAST BY WAY OF THE OHIO RIVER. BEWARE OF PITTSBURG, PA.

The undersigned, a citizen of the State of Arkansas, deems it his duty to make known to the South, for their information, a statement or narrative of an event which recently took place at the Monongahela House, in the city of Pittsburg, Pa., so startling in its character as to put all of the Ohio valley may be placed upon their guard and avoid said city in their route.

On the 24th ult. at or near midnight, I arrived at the city of Pittsburg, Pa., on the steamboat Asia, on my way to Washington city, with my wife, child, and servant girl, intending to take the next steamer for Brownsville; but on making inquiry in the morning, I was informed that the morning boat had ceased running, and that none would leave there until 6 o'clock. P. M. My wife and child being indisposed, I concluded to go to some hotel in the city and remain until the following morning. Accordingly I went to the Monongahela House, and placed in charge of the proprietor of said house my sick child, with instructions to have it and my wife and children, and who, I believe had a strong affection for myself and family. Upon my return to my room I was informed by the proprietor of the house that my servant girl had been taken off. and also one of my trunks, containing the clothing of my child and some of my wife's apparel, by persons who were unknown to me, and who I believed had no authority for the act. I then proceeded to the office of the Mayor of the city, where, I was informed, I could get no redress. I accordingly had my baggage conveyed to the Monongahela House, and placed in charge of the proprietor of said house, and remained in said city until the following morning, which my steamer departed until dinner was announced. I then left with my wife for the dining-room; leaving the servant girl in charge of the room and trunks with my sick child, with strict orders that my property would be disturbed or stolen, as I had every confidence in my servant girl, whom I had owned in the State of Arkansas, and had raised my children, and who, I believed

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN FRANCIS GRANGER AND WASHINGTON HUNT.

CANANDAIGUA, ONTARIO, October 7, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR—Up to this time we are without any formal publication of the proceedings of the recent Syracuse Convention, or notice of the acceptance of its nominations by either of the candidates, beyond an announcement in your behalf, that recently appeared in the *Albany Evening Journal*, which assumed to speak by your authority. It is claimed by many, differing from me in opinion, and by several prominent presses, that in the acceptance to which I refer, it was your intention to approve of the resolutions passed by that Convention as more truly expressing the sentiments of the Whigs of New York, than did those reported by the committee and rejected by the majority of the Convention.

I enclose a copy of the rejected resolutions, believing that you will not hesitate to declare your opinion of them and upon the subjects to which they refer.

With an earnest desire to maintain the integrity of our party in this State, in such manner as to retain our position in the glorious Whig party of the Nation,

I remain, very truly, yours,
FRANCIS GRANGER.

Hon. WASHINGTON HUNT.

ALBANY, October 11, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR—I have received your letter in relation to the proceedings of the Whig State Convention, and enclosing certain Resolutions which were reported by Mr. DUER, and afterwards superseded by the adoption of Mr. CORNWELL's substitutes.

I need not say to you how sincerely I regret the divisions to which you refer. It was my earnest desire that a spirit of conciliation should animate the proceedings of the Convention.

I was consulted on the subject before the meeting of the Convention, and gave my approval to the Resolutions to which you allude, in the belief that the sentiments of toleration which they express would tend to ensure harmony in our ranks.

It appeared to me that they presented common grounds of justice and moderation upon which all Whigs might unite without any abandonment of principle. Considering the position in which I am placed by the action of the Convention, I do not feel myself called upon to discuss the question how far these Resolutions conflict in principle with those finally adopted by the majority. Every Whig must judge for himself whether in reality there is such a difference between them as should separate those who have long acted together, united by common sentiments, in support of great and vital principles of public policy.

As you ask an expression of my opinion, I cannot hesitate to state my views in relation to the differences which unhappily distract and embarrass the Whig party at the present moment.

So far as these differences are personal in their character, I consider them unworthy to engage the thoughts or disturb the action of a great party, organized for the establishment and advancement of durable principles, and not for the gratification of political leaders. In respect to the merits of particular men, perfect freedom of opinion and preference, must be accorded to all. It is a right which cannot be questioned or abridged, and which I trust will never be permitted to arrest our progress in the attainment of objects of paramount public concern. Men rise and fall; they flourish and disappear; but the principles for which we contend are as sacred as the Constitution, and as enduring as the rights of self-government.

The position of the Whig party of the Union, in respect to the sectional questions which have agitated the country, does not present to my mind the same embarrassments which seem to be entertained by many of our political friends. We all know that a wide difference of sentiment exists in the Northern and Southern mind on the subject of Slavery. This difference is not a fact of recent origin. It existed at the outset of our national career. Yet it did not deter our Fathers from making common cause and sharing common trials and sacrifices in the achievement of our Independence. It was insufficient to prevent the men of the Revolution from uniting as one people to erect the wisest system of free government yet seen upon earth. It was a serious obstacle, yet it did not defeat the formation of the Federal Constitution. Nor has it been sufficient during the subsequent period of sixty years to arrest our onward progress, as a united people, in the enjoyment of the blessings and accomplishment of the great purposes of our National compact. For myself, I indulge no fears that it will ever be permitted to touch the foundations of our glorious Union. It is true that sectional differences have sometimes produced violent collisions of opinion, and excited serious alarms. But Northern feeling and Southern feeling have always yielded to the higher sentiment of Nationality, and have proved loyal and subordinate to that devotion to the Union which animates the hearts of the whole American People.

My attachment to the Whig party and its principles, rests upon the conviction that it is emphatically the party of the Union and the Constitution; identified, in all its aims and aspirations, with the perpetual preservation of both. I cannot admit that the Whigs of the North have in any respect, or on any occasion, been found wanting in fidelity to the Union. It is true we resisted the Annexation of Texas, and the entire policy which involved the country in an unnecessary War for the further acquisition of Southern territory. We regarded these measures as incompatible with our just rights under the Federal compact. In our opposition to them, the Whigs of the South stood manfully by our side. We of the North were influenced, in a high degree, by a repugnance to the extension of Slavery and Slave representation; while the Whigs of the South were animated by a patriotic desire to preserve harmony and concord between the different sections of our common country.

Both were satisfied with the Union as it was. The whole Whig party aimed to avert the sectional controversies which were so clearly foreseen. But all our efforts were overpowered by the numerical force of our political opponents. Northern, no less than Southern, Democrats, are responsible for the accession of all the territories which have proved a subject of discord and strife in and out of Congress. Pending the War with Mexico, and before any of these conquests were made, we firmly and repeatedly declared to the Administration and the country that if free territory were acquired, Slavery should not be extended over it by any act or assent of ours. These warnings were unheeded and the territory secured. Our representatives insisted upon prohibiting the introduction of Slavery while it remained in a territorial condition. In this they were faithful to the sentiment of their constituents. If agitation arose, it was not of our seeking.

To assume that our opposition to the expansion of Slavery over a free country was an aggression upon the Institutions of the Southern States, or an invasion of their rights under the Constitution, is a position which cannot be sustained by fact or argument. It was an open question, to be decided upon its inherent merits, with single reference to the rights and welfare of the governed.

The Whig party of the North has never attempted any encroachment upon the constitutional rights of the Southern members of the Confederacy. On the contrary we have observed and respected them with sincere and honorable fidelity. Our Southern brethren are secure in the peaceful enjoyment of their institutions, and they may safely dismiss from their minds all apprehensions of injustice or assault from the Whigs of the free States upon interests which the Constitution has left under the exclusive control of municipal legislation.

I am aware of the diversity of opinion which exists in reference to recent measures of Congress for the adjustment of the territorial questions to which I have adverted. Men, animated by the same sentiments and principles, differ honestly in opinion as to the precise effect of some of those measures. Time will solve every doubt. It has appeared to me that these diversities of opinion call for the exercise of mutual toleration and forbearance. I cheerfully accord to our representatives who differed as to the best means of terminating the contest, equal credit for rectitude and patriotism. The nature of the question made it impossible that the views of all should be gratified. We may well rejoice in the admission of California as a free State. In some respects, the territorial bills, and the terms of settlement with Texas, did not accord with my wishes and opinions. But we must acquiesce in the constitutional action of Congress, as we acquiesced in the annexation of Texas and the treaty with Mexico.

I yield the more cheerfully, in the confident hope that the people of New Mexico, who have already declared against the introduction of Slavery, will in due time come forward and successfully assert their right to admission into the Union as a free State. Opposed as I have ever been and always shall be to the extension of Slavery, I trust the future action of the Government will be such as to produce no new conflicts involving the assertion of this principle. It is a principle which pervades the Northern mind, and our Southern friends must not ask our people to renounce it. May we not hope, then, that the rapacious spirit of conquest which opened the fountains of bitterness and discord, may be arrested; that our Government will pursue a genial and conservative policy in future; and that the friends of the Union—the wise, the rational and patriotic everywhere—will unite to resist all wild schemes of extension, which may threaten to reproduce the dangers from which the country has been rescued?

In surveying the measures of Congress connected with the Slavery question, we should rejoice in the prohibition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia. I hail this as a great measure of patriotism and humanity. It removes from the Capital a traffic which shocked the sentiments of the people, and brought reproach upon our national character.

I should be wanting in candor if I omitted to say that I deplore the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, in its present form. Recognizing to the fullest extent the constitutional obligation which it is intended to enforce, I regret the features of this bill which are calculated, not to arrest agitation, but to make it more intense and universal. It could not have been well considered and needs essential modifications. The summary operation of its provisions conflicts with all our notions of personal right and security, derived from the common law and recognized by every free constitution.

I have expressed my views thus freely on the topics to which you call my attention, conceiving it due to you and to all, in the present posture of affairs, that my sentiments should be uttered without reserve. I have no opinions to conceal. According to my view of the subject, there are no such grounds of division as should prevent the Whigs of the State and of the Nation, from uniting and acting together in support of their ancient and well defined principles. Differences of sectional feeling ought not now, more than in times past, to separate Northern and Southern Whigs in their efforts to secure a wise and honest administration of our common government. May it ever be administered in a spirit of justice towards all sections. We must act together in upholding the cardinal doctrines of the Whig faith. The Constitution does not belong to the North or the South. We are all concerned in the exercise of its powers for the beneficent purposes which it was designed to fulfil. The accountability and limitation of the executive power; the independence of Congress; the protection of our national industry; the improvement of navigation and intercourse on all our channels of commerce; the observance of justice in our relations with all countries; these are objects which demand our thoughts and our energies. Upon them we can all unite. In regard to these and many other views which actuate the Whigs, there are no geographical distinctions. The diversity of sentiment between the two great sections to which I have alluded, so long as all will consent to be guided by the chart of the Constitution, will not endanger the Union, or sever those cherished ties which bind the Whig party together.

You and I have witnessed the patriotism and true national feeling evinced by our Whig brethren of the South, during years of personal association with them in the halls of Congress. It is impossible that we ever should be separated from them in feeling or political principle. I will not surrender my claim to live and die in the same National Party with CLAY and CRITTENDEN, BELL and MANGUM, STANLEY and GENTRY.

There are peculiar incentives to union and harmony at the present crisis. We have a Whig Administration worthy of our highest confidence, in both our National and State Governments. We are bound to support them with efficiency in carrying out the measures for which we have labored through so many years of effort and vicissitude.

My sentiments are fully before you. I find myself placed (by no agency or solicitation of my own) in a position of unusual delicacy. I am not responsible for the existing dissensions. Having no resentments to gratify and no personal ends to promote, it has been my constant effort to allay animosities; to heal divisions and to preserve that harmony which ensures vigorous and successful action.

If the Whig Party is to Perish by its own feuds, I am guiltless of the great calamity. It is for the Whigs of this State to determine whether all their efforts and sacrifices shall come to this inglorious conclusion.

It is proper for me to add, that the article in the Evening Journal, to which your letter refers, contains a correct and authorized expression of my views.

I remain, with great regard, yours, truly,
WASHINGTON HUNT.

Hon. FRANCIS GRANGER.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

Without Concealment....Without Compromise.

NEW YORK: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1850.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MEETING.

WE had the great pleasure of attending the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, held at West Chester, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. When we arrived on the ground, towards the close of the afternoon session of the first day, we found Mr. Pillsbury addressing a very large audience filling the new and elegant Horticultural Hall in that beautiful town. The audience was as attentive as it was large, and seemed to be willing to hear, if not to accept, whatever truths, however generally unpalatable, that might be offered to them. This spirit marked and pervaded the entire meeting. The attendance of the members of the Society was very large; but, still, the majority present must have been inhabitants of West Chester or its vicinity. We understood that Anti-Slavery labor has not been bestowed very abundantly upon that locality, so that much of what was said must have been unaccustomed sounds in the ears of the people. Still they listened with entire patience, with a slight exception not amounting to a serious interruption, upon the second evening. It should be recorded to the credit of the authorities of West Chester that they were determined that no disturbance should be permitted. The Sheriff of the County was present, with a sufficient police force for the maintenance of order; for whose interposition, however, there was no occasion, excepting, we believe, the removal of a single disorderly person.

The Hall is a very commodious and handsome one, and was still ornamented with the evergreen and leafy decorations of a recent Celebration. The proportion of members of the Society of Friends was greater than it has ever been our lot to see at any meeting we have attended. This circumstance, we presume, accounts for a more general participation in the discussions by numerous speakers, women as well as men, than is common in our Eastern Meetings. They were carried on with much animation and ability, and covered the whole vast field of Anti-Slavery duty and action—a field as extensive as the country and all the institutions, political, civil and social, which exist in it. The Fugitive Slave Law was ever at hand, by way of food for denunciation or of illustration. It formed, as it must form, until it is repealed, a main theme of thought and speech. The Constitution, from which that law springs, as a fungus from a corrupt tree, was examined and its necessary adaptation to the production of such parasites demonstrated and denounced. The Church which consecrates and defends it was viewed in its varying phases, but its almost unvarying influences were in its favor. Full plainness of speech was used without stint, and it was received with profound and earnest attention. The various parties were scanned, and their inherent and incidental vices pointed out and reproved. The question of the use of the productions of Slave labor was argued in a spirit of sincerity and of charity.

In the consideration of these topics, a large number of speakers joined. Mr. William I. Bowditch, of Boston, was a new face and a fresh voice to almost all present. His clear statements, his logical deductions, his rhetorical force and clearness of language, commended his speeches to general admiration. Mr. Pillsbury had lost none of his sarcastic power or pathetic eloquence by his late visit to Ohio, and was ever listened to with eager ears. Thos. Whitson, Jas. Mott, Lindley Coates, Mary Grew, Abraham L. Pennock, J. M. McKim, Sam'l Rhoads, David Evans, Eli and Thomas Hambleton, and many others, participated in the debates. The absence of Mrs. Lucretia Mott was universally and deeply regretted. Just at the close of the Meeting, the venerable Isaac T. Hopper unexpectedly appeared among us. As soon as he was recognized on the platform, the audience gave him a Reception as cordial, if not as vociferous, as Jenny Lind herself could have had, and he was welcomed in the warmest manner. His long connection with the interests of the Fugitive Slaves made his presence and his words doubly interesting at the present time. He gave two or three interesting narratives of his experiences in this branch of philanthropy, which were heard with earnest interest. Mr. La Pierre, one of the victims of the late decision of Judge Maclean, in Indiana, by which he has been stripped of all his property, for assisting fugitives, was present, and an appeal was made in his behalf, which was answered by a contribution of nearly a hundred dollars. The Society adjourned at the end of the morning session of Thursday, after what, we understood, its members considered one of the most successful of its Meetings.

This Meeting was a gratifying and encouraging proof that the Anti-Slavery Agitation is producing its legitimate results. The spirit of hostility to Slavery was strongly manifested as it was deeply felt. A unity of feeling and opinion with true, uncompromising Anti-Slavery everywhere was obvious. Though the form of the manifestation was, perhaps, somewhat different from that at the East, the substance is the same. The events of each successive year's Anti-Slavery history serves to make more and more clear to Abolitionists their policy and their duty. The action of the last Congress, especially the infamous Fugitive Bill, is opening the eyes of many which have been sealed in a judicial blindness. An increasing union of sentiment and action can hardly fail to be the result of this pressure from without. Men who have long stood aloof from us are beginning to look in the direction in which we are walking; and, perhaps, a little more insult and outrage may drive them into our company. At any rate, it is our business to make our position clear and definite, so that no man can mistake it. There was never a time when opportunity courted our hands so goldenly. The Pennsylvania Abolitionists seem well determined not to let it escape without extorting a blessing from it.

On our return to Philadelphia, we had the singular good fortune to be present at the first hearing, before a high magistrate, of a claimant to a slave, under the new law. Mr. Justice Grier, one of the Associate Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, was the official before whom the hearing was had. The excitement in the City was extreme, and was only allayed by the discharge of the slave, on the ground of insufficient evidence of title. Judge Grier should be excused for this unfortunate result by the South, on the ground of the extreme reluctance with which he manifestly made it, and the severe censures he cast upon the claimants for not having made up their case better. Messrs. Charles Gibbons and David Paul Brown were the counsel for the slave, and did themselves great honor, although, the case going off on a collateral issue, the merits of the law did not come up for consideration. Perhaps we may give a more detailed account of our personal observation of the case, next week, than we have time or space to do now. We will only say, in conclusion, as to this Meeting, that it will be an occasion to be always remembered by us as one of reunion with long known friends, and of a first personal acquaintance with many more whom, though well acquainted with them by report, we had never before met, but whom we shall always desire to meet again.—E. Q.

THE HUNT.

THE country has been enlivened, during the past week, by another hunt at the National pastime. The Southern hounds unearthed the game at Philadelphia, and the sport came off there on Friday last. We copy a full report from the *Philadelphia Bulletin*.

THE FIRST FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Yesterday afternoon, a negro named Henry Garnett, a hod carrier, was arrested as the slave of Thomas P. Jones, of Cecil county, Md. He was brought before Judge Grier, of the U. S. Circuit Court, when after some remarks from the Judge about his determination to execute the law as he finds it, the hearing of the case was postponed till this morning.

This morning the Court assembled, Justice Grier presiding. The slave Henry was brought into Court, attended by his counsel, David P. Brown, Charles Gibbons, Robert P. Hare, and Wm. J. Pierce, Esqrs. Henry was kept in the Marshal's office all night, under the immediate eye of Marshal A. E. Roberts, where all his wants were kindly attended to. He was permitted to have such intercourse with his friends as was considered proper, up to a late hour at night. His counsel were also with him until 10 o'clock. No attempt at disorder or violence was attempted through the night; and probably owing to the hour of the hearing not having been announced in the morning papers, the crowd of colored persons was not so great as might have been expected; but still the concourse was great. The slave was attended yesterday afternoon, and again this morning, by a committee of the old Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery. This committee, on behalf of the Society, disclaimed any intention of producing excitement or tumult in reference to the new Slave Law. They stated to the Court, that the Society had already held meetings for the purpose of allaying the excitement among the colored population growing out of the passage of the law, and that the Society had prepared an address to the friends of abolition, as well as to the colored race, urging them not to be led into acts of armed hostility to the law. The Judge highly commended this course, and said it was just such an act as he would have expected from the worthy gentlemen connected with the old Pennsylvania Society, many of whom it was his pleasure to be acquainted with. Hugh W. Tener, appeared for the claimant, and the Judge acted as the Commissioner himself, as this is the first case under the law.

At the opening of the court, the Judge stated that the slave was charged with having absconded from his master, to whom he was held to labor for a term of years, to be free at 30, according to the will of Margaret Sanders, his former owner.

Hugh Tener, Esq., arose and said, that he would adduce proof of the slave's identity without argument, and if it did not appear to the Court satisfactorily that Henry was the property of the late Benedict Jones, of Maryland, and now belonged to Thomas P. Jones, the present claimant and executor of the last will and testament of Benedict Jones, he would ask that the slave be discharged. The wills of Margaret Sanders and Benedict Jones, were then offered and objected to by Mr Gibbons, as not being properly certified under the act of Congress. The act of Congress of 1790 was then read by Mr. Gibbons, and as the wills offered were merely attested by the Register of Wills in Maryland, he contended that it was not such an attestation as the law of 1790 contemplated. The Judge said that this Court was bound to know the laws of all the States, and no one State could be treated as a foreign State.—The 6th section of the fugitive slave Bill was then read by Mr. Gibbons.

Judge Grier said, that he was compelled to know and recognize the seals of every State in the Union.

Mr. Gibbons argued that the seal appended to the will, was one that had been in use in the State of Maryland before the passage of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and was, therefore, not such an one as could be recognized under the act of Congress of 1790.

Mr. Tener said that he did not offer the will to prove that the claimant was the executor of Benedict Jones, but that he is the residuary legatee.

Judge Grier said, the party had not taken the course prescribed by the fugitive act. He might have taken his witnesses before a magistrate, and established his claim ex parte, which would have been conclusive upon the Courts. But as he now relied upon other proof to prove property and identity, he must be regulated by the ordinary rules of evidence. The law had pointed out a plain and open track, and as the plaintiff had not pursued it, the Court could not go into all the circumstances. The paper appeared originally to have something like a seal attached to it, but what it had been could not now be told. The wills must therefore be rejected for the present. Affidavits should have been taken that there was such a person as the slave Henry, and that he was the property of Mr. Jones.

D. P. Brown, said, as this was a case of first impression, the whole matter of proceeding should be clearly laid down.

Mr. Tener offered a certificate to prove that the magistrate who signed the affidavit is a magistrate of Maryland. The Judge said that this could be admitted for all it could prove.

Mr. Tener offered to examine a witness to prove that Henry was a slave of Benedict Jones, and that he escaped from him in 1842, and that T. P. Jones is the executor of his estate. Affidavits describing the slave of B. Jones were read, but appeared to be very indefinite in their description.

Richard Semans, sworn—I live in Philadelphia; formerly lived in Cecil co., Md.; have lived in Philadelphia since last Feb. a year. [Mr. Gibbons here interposed, and said that the law required the Judge who hear the case, to take down the evidence himself, that it may be certified to by him; which view was also sustained by D. P. Brown.] I knew the negro boy Henry in Cecil co. Md.; it was said he was a slave; he was in the employ of Messrs. B. & T. P. Jones; they claimed him as their slave; I knew him 8 years ago, at the time he left. I was born in Kent co., and removed to Cecil co. I became acquainted with this boy in 1838; he was then in Mr. Jones' employ; whether he was then in Sanders estate I cannot tell; I can't say how long he continued in Mr. Jones' employ; he left Mr. Jones' employ in 1842; he was known and recognized in the neighborhood as belonging to the estate of Benedict Jones; when he escaped he was in the employ of B. Jones, and was said to be his slave, and I believe him to have been so; I have seen the prisoner who has been arrested; he is the same Henry; I have no doubt at all; B. Jones died since I have been in Philadelphia; it was said Henry was a slave for a term of years; can't say how long, but I heard he was to be free in time: Mr. Jones said he was about 17 years old; he was so reputed; his time had not expired when he left Mr. Jones; he was not set free by Mr. Jones.

Cross-examined by Mr. Brown—I am 20 years old the 25th of next January: my first knowledge of the boy was twelve years ago; I was not then 8 years old I lived on the adjoining farm; I moved into Cecil county in 1837; I am not related or connected with Mr. Jones' the claimant; we were neighbors and friends; I cant say that I had known Henry as residing with any body else previous or subsequent to 1838, as a slave; I was informed by Mr. B. Jones, that he was held as a slave for a term of years, and not as a slave for life; can't tell when Mr. Jones so informed me; as near as I can recollect about 1840; in speaking to my father, I having hold of his hand, I got the information; I can't say that I have heard him speak of it since; it was at the house of B. Jones that I heard it; he was asked the question by my father, if the boy Henry belonged to himself, Mr. Jones said for a term of years; I have no recollection that any thing was said of the time; don't know if my father asked him; can't tell why my father asked the question; I did not enquire; as near as I can recollect it was in 1840; the election of Gen. Harrison fixes the time: it was after the election; but can't say whether it was before the inauguration; I last saw Henry in 1842, at Mr. B. Jones; I was not in company with my father: I was at work with Henry on the farm; I had no conversation in particular as to his being a slave previous to 1842; I recollect no conversation definitely previous to 1840; that was the grounds upon which I speak, and hearing it from the family of Mr. Jones; I never at that time heard for what term of years; but have since; I continued living in Cecil county, Md until next February will be ten years; I have not seen Henry since 1842, until yesterday; he bears a mark on his right cheek by which I can identify him, and by his countenance; I recognize him as being the man; I spoke of the mark on his face before I saw him yesterday, and directed my attention to it in company with Messrs. Jones and Sims.

There was a doubt upon my mind on entering the room, as to his identity, and I expressed it to Mr. T. P. Jones; I said I could not say it was him until he was brought to the light: he was brought to the light; I did say that I thought he was not the man; no person spoke to me in regard to the scar on his face; I spoke to the Messrs Jones, John W Simons and Mr. Ferguson; this was before the claim was made on the man; it was the night before last, about 8 o'clock, at the Red Lion Hotel; I don't live there; the negro had not been arrested there; I went there to see my friends who had called to see me at my place of business that afternoon: there were no papers exhibited to me that afternoon; there was no conversation with them to me about the scar; I spoke of it; is on his right cheek just there (pointing his finger between his cheek bone and nose); I carried the knowledge of that impression in my mind since 1842 there was no other mark; he is not a very dark or light man; I call him a medium; these gentlemen told me they were in pursuit of him; he told me he knew where he was; I did not ask him: can't tell how many colored people were in the employ of Mr. Jones at the time; can't tell what marks were upon them, except as to one, who had a cut foot; I never inquired the cause of the scar; I thought it a cut; I noticed it before 1842; never spoke to Henry about it; I have not been written to about him since I have been here: I have been down to Cecil county twice a year since 1842; I have had no direct conversation about him while there.

Re-examined by Mr. Tener.—I had been in the habit of working occasionally with Henry, some three years, I had every opportunity of becoming familiar with his person.

By Mr. Brown—Mr. Jones had two sons, Thomas Price Jones, John Ward Jones, and three daughters.—The Mr. Jones' present are his sons.

John Ward Jones, sworn—Mr. Brown objected to the introduction of this witness. That it was alleged that the prisoner was the slave of Benedict Jones, deceased, and that the witness being a son of Benedict Jones, was a party in interest.

Mr. Tener argued that he was competent—that he had no interest under the will of Benedict Jones.

The Judge suggested that the will was not in evidence.

Mr. Brown rejoined—Stopped by the Court.

Judge Grier said; This is a summary proceeding, but it must be governed by the same rules of law as other cases. Henry had been shown *prima facie*, to be the property of B. Jones.

Mr. Tener asked for a continuance until to-morrow, for the purpose of further making out his case.

Judge Grier reiterated the views he delivered yesterday in relation to an attempted rescue and further said that he would, for the purpose of carrying out the requirements of the law, even send to the President of the United States for a thousand troops, if necessary, and if armed resistance should be offered, he would execute the law even if he should be compelled to walk through the blood of every colored person in this city. He said that 8 years delay had already been had in reclaiming the slave and the Marshal was under great responsibility, and he did not feel disposed to add to his responsibility, if he could avoid it. He was disposed to give justice as well to the master as to the slave; but the master must prove his case to the very letter—he should have his pound of flesh but no more.

D. P. Brown strongly contended against a further postponement. He urged that the claimant should have come prepared to make out his case, and if he has failed to do so he should not be permitted to mend his mistakes and hunt up other evidence, to enable him to whisk off the prisoner.

Mr. Tener rejoined, by saying that the claimants had rights here, and as the prisoner had had a postponement at his request yesterday, he should be indulged also with a postponement.

Judge Kane said that a difficulty occurred to his mind as to granting a postponement, as the claimant had as much time since the adjournment yesterday to complete his proof as he now asked for, and had failed to do so The crowd of negroes in the yard having heard that the prisoner was discharged, commenced cheering vociferously.

John E. Ferguson, sworn—I live in Cecil county, Md., about 6 miles from Thomas P Jones' residence; I have lived there about twenty-two years; I knew T P Jones' father; he died, I think, in June 1849—[parole testimony as to who is the executor objected to, and the objection sustained]—I can't say that I knew the boy Henry; I know nothing about him.

Edward Semans, sworn—I lived in Philadelphia; have lived in Cecil co., Md.; left there about 5 years ago, in Jan. 1846; we moved there in the winter of 1837.—[The Judge here said, that unless the *hiatus* in the will could be filled up it was scarcely worth while to take up time.]

Judge Grier said, the law was plain, and the claimant had choice of his own time, and had failed to make out even an *ex parte* case. He thought he would therefore have to refuse a further postponement of the case, as the laws of Pennsylvania forbid the use of jails within the State for the purpose of securing slaves.

Mr. Gibbons, who was a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania that passed the law referred to, asked to explain the circumstances that induced its passage He then gave its history, and said that the law passed both houses of the Legislature unanimously—the yeas and nays not having been called.

The Judge said, that as the claimant had failed to make out his case, the prisoner had a right to his discharge, and should be accordingly discharged.

The prisoner was received outside of the building by his colored friends, who were most extravagant in their shouts of exultation. They bore him away in their arms, shouting at the top of their voices.

About noon, a vast assemblage of blacks, male and female, had collected, and much excitement of a suppressed nature was manifested. The police regulations adopted by the Court, however kept the best order, both inside and out of the Court building. There must have been from one to two thousand colored persons present. No positive disorder or outbreak occurred, that we heard of, but considerable altercation took place between the blacks and the police. The blacks were not permitted to choke up the passage way to the Court room.

Thus has ended the first case tried in this city under the Fugitive Slave Bill. The Court, it will be seen, is determined to be very stringent in the matter of proof of property and identity.

As far as we can learn the above is a pretty fair report of the case, as to the main facts, the *Bulletin* probably thinking it not prudent to falsify to any great degree in a case so notorious. If we are rightly informed, however, the *animus* of the trial is in some degree lost here, as Judge Grier is made to appear the upright and severe judge, determined to administer impartial justice, according to the law, and giving no advantage, at least, to the unrighteous claimant. This, we are told, was not the fact. That dignitary's failing is not to lean to mercy's side. He meant not only to execute the law if it came fairly within the line of his duty to do so, but he did his best to create the occasion. It will be observed that a hearing in the case was postponed from Thursday to Friday morning after "some remarks from the Judge." But why postponed? To give a man thus dragged before the Court, charged with being a fugitive slave, time to prepare for his defence, and prove that he was in law, as in fact, a free man? Not at all! It was that time should be given to the other party; that the wretches who had seized this man in open day, in the streets of a free city, might at their leisure justify the act which they had committed. Judge Grier, in the true spirit of the law of Slavery, presumed the man before him to be a slave by virtue of his color, and not that he was a free man by virtue of his manhood. The palladium of the law was thrown over the individual citizen not as a panoply to guard him, so far as it was possible to be done, from all infringement of his rights as a man, but it was cast upon him as a net which should entangle and secure him till the invader of his rights could fasten the fetters upon his limbs and load him with chains. "Who are you that come before me"? virtually said the Judge. "May it please your honor," reply the claimants, "we are holders of slaves, and in your streets we found this fugitive property of ours which according to the Constitution and the laws we are entitled to secure and convey away. As the administrator of the law we invoke your authority and aid." And what answer made the Judge? Did he thunder in the affrighted ears of the miserable and contemptible devils who thus reminded him of the fellowship which his oath of office created between them—"Show me on the spot your right and title to this citizen; bring forward all your evidence without a flaw; establish your proof, beyond a question, that the man is your slave; and do it now. Failing in this the prisoner is discharged, for liberty is too dear and precious a thing for the meanest citizen to be deprived of it for an hour without good cause shown. Produce your proof or unhand the man!" Did he say this? No. But he did say substantially—"Gentlemen, I will do what I can to aid you to secure your slave, but we must proceed according to law. You have caught a man, who, you think, may be the right one. Perhaps he is; perhaps not. At all events, I will help you to hold him till you can get your evidence together, and establish your claim. To that end, I will postpone the hearing in the case till to-morrow. In the meantime you must proceed thus and so to secure a decision to-morrow in your favor." Such we are informed by one who was cognizant of all the proceedings, was Judge Grier's course. He—the presiding Judge—actually instructed, in a case involving the liberty of a citizen, the slave-catching scoundrels how to proceed in order to make that citizen a slave, and actually adjourned the Court to enable them to do so! The indecent and guilty haste of the New York Commissioner in Hamlet's case, has found its counterpart in the equally indecent and guilty delay of the Philadelphia Judge.

It will be seen, by the report, that he declared his readiness to call out the military, if necessary, to secure the execution of the law. Was this because of his great zeal in behalf of 'law and order,' and because he considers that between the two evils, anarchy, and bad laws well executed, the last is the better state of things? Even so poor an apology as this cannot be made for him. It does not appear that he was ready to call in the military power in aid of civil authority so much because that authority must be preserved at all hazards, as from a sincere and zealous determination that the man should be returned as a fugitive slave. A partizan, and not a Judge sat upon the Bench. Like Jeffries, brutal in manners, unscrupulous in principle, and cruel in spirit, he enlisted himself against the prisoner, made up the case against him by instructing the claimants and when the trial came on brow-beat and scolded the witnesses, as Jeffries was wont to do, because their clumsiness and want of strict compliance with the law compelled him, contrary to his wishes and instincts, to make a decision against them. The outburst of popular indignation at the successful kidnapping, aided and abetted by Commissioner Gardiner and Marshal Talmadge, of Hamlet, in this city, was a warning to Judge Grier that in his official conduct it would be well to look carefully to his ways whatever might be his private predilections.

After the acquittal of Garnett, some disturbance occurred, which the papers, of course, attribute to the blacks. The truth, we believe, is, that two policemen, either from misunderstanding the case, and thinking there was a rescue, or from a general zeal in the Hunt, which in this case outran discretion, endeavored to arrest Garnett a second time. Having thus commenced the riot, it was necessary that the colored men should knock them down to deliver Garnett and keep the peace.

A densely crowded meeting of the colored people was afterward held at the Brick Wesley Church, where the following determined resolutions were enthusiastically adopted:

Whereas, the Declaration of American Independence declares it to be a self evident truth, "that all men are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness:" and whereas, the Constitution of the United States, Art. 1. Sec. 9, declares that "the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended:" and in Art. 5 of the Amendments, that "no person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property without due process of law;" and whereas, the Fugitive Slave Bill recently enacted by the Congress of the United States, is in clear, palpable violation of these several provisions; therefore

1. Resolved, That while we have heretofore yielded obedience to the laws of our country, however hard some of them have borne upon us, we deem this law so wicked, so atrocious, so utterly at variance with the principles of the Constitution; so subversive of the object of all law; the protection of the lives, liberty, and property of the governed; so repugnant to the highest attributes of God, justice, and mercy, and so horribly cruel in its clearly expressed mode of operation, that we deem it our sacred duty, a duty that we owe to ourselves, our wives, our children, and to our common nature, as well as to the panting fugitive from oppression to resist this law at any cost and at all hazards; and we hereby pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor so to do.

2. Resolved, That we deem the laws of God at all times paramount to any human laws; and that, in obedience to the command, to "hide the outcast, and betray not him that wandereth," we shall never refuse aid and shelter, and succor to any brother or sister who has escaped from the prison-house of Southern bondage, but shall do all we can to prevent their being dragged back to a Slavery inconceivably worse than death.

3. Resolved, That whenever a Government "frameth mischief by a law," or "decrees unrighteous decrees," or concentrates all its power to strengthen the arm of the oppressor to crush the weak, that Government puts itself in an attitude hostile to every principle of justice—hostile to the liberal spirit of the age, and hostile to that God who "executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed."

4. Resolved, That in our resistance to this most cruel law, we appeal to our own boasted Declaration of Independence, to the inherent righteousness of our cause, to the moral sense of enlightened nations all over the world, and to the character of that God, who by a series of the most astounding miracles on record, declared his sympathy for the oppressed and his hatred of the oppressor.

5. Resolved, That feeling the need in this trying hour of the Wisdom that erreth not, and the arm that is invincible to defend and guide us, we therefore, call upon all the colored pastors of our churches in the Free States (so called) to set apart the first Monday night in each month, for public prayer and supplication, that the hearts of all this people may be so turned to the weak and the oppressed, that the operation of this cruel law may be powerless, and that the time may soon come when "liberty shall be proclaimed throughout ALL this land unto ALL the inhabitants thereof."

6. Resolved, That we will hold up to the scorn of the civilized world that hypocrisy which welcomes to our shores the refugees from Austrian tyranny, and at the same time would send the refugees from American Slavery back to a doom compared with which, Austrian tyranny is mercy.

7. Resolved, That we endorse, to the full, the sentiment of the Revolutionary patriot of Virginia, and should the awful alternative be presented to us, will act fully up to it—"Give me Liberty or give me Death."

8. Resolved, That a Committee be appointed to draft an appeal to the citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, setting forth the Anti-Republican, Anti-Christian, Anti-human nature of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and asking of them their sympathy and succor.

9. Resolved, That having already witnessed, to some extent, the cruel operations of this law; having felt such anguish as no language can describe in seeing the wife flying from her home and the embraces of her husband, and the husband compelled to fly from his wife and helpless children, to gain that security in the land of a Monarchy which they could not enjoy in this Republic; we ask, calmly and solemnly ask, the American people, what have we done to suffer such treatment at your hands? And may we not, in the sight of that God, with whom there is no respect of persons, appeal to your sense of justice and mercy to have this most cruel law repealed as soon as Congress shall re-assemble, and in the meantime may we not ask you to create by all lawful means, such a public sentiment as shall render its operation upon us powerless?

10. Resolved, That not in the spirit of bravado, neither affecting unconsciousness to the cruelties of public sentiment and law, in regard to our unfortunate and abused race, but seeing clearly, and knowing fully, the unjust prejudice existing against us; using only those moral means of truth, sufficient as we deem them by a certain process to the "pulling down the strong holds" of the injustice and wrong that now afflict us, yet in view of the unheard of atrociousness of the provisions of this infernal FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL, we solemnly declare before the most High God, and the world, to resent to the death any attempt to enforce it upon our persons, adopting fully the noble sentiment of the Irish Patriot—

> Whether on the scaffold high,
> Or in the battle's van,
> The fittest place where man can die,
> Is when he dies for man.

This case in Philadelphia has been the most prominent of the week. Various incidents, however, have occured in other places showing that the sport is not flagging, and that the excitement of those opposed to it is not decreased.

A party of thirteen fugitives were reported to have passed through Tamaqua, Schuylkill County Pennsylvania, on Friday last, for Canada. Two persons followed on their track the next day and found at Tamaqua, one Constable who was poor enough to lend his aid. They succeeded in overtaking the slaves at Wilksbarre; but owing to the strong expression of feeling manifested by the people in their favor, they were forced to beat a hasty retreat.

The *Chicago Tribune* tells a story also showing that zealous sportsmen are not always the most successful. It says:

"A Mr. H——, accompanied by a young man, arrived in the city on Tuesday, in pursuit of two fugitives, a man and woman, who locomoted from Missouri recently. To make sure, they brought with them an intelligent colored man, a slave, one of the fat, sleek, and contented class, to point out the fugitives. On arriving at Quincy, as we learn, the colored man was sent ashore to see if he could learn anything of the fugitives. There he fell in with an agent of the Underground Railroad, who gave him some 'good advice,' and returning to the boat he told the hunters that he was informed that the fugitives had probably gone to Chicago, and they determined to come too.

"On arriving here, the spy was sent out to reconnoitre, and during the whole of yesterday, as his employers believed, he was making anxious inquiries as to the whereabouts of the man and woman of whom they were in pursuit. Towards evening, however, he mysteriously disappeared, and we learn that there is no prospect of his being found. Whether he was 'caught up,' like Paul, or sunk down, like Curtius, or took a straight shoot on the subterranean line, we are not prepared to say. It is enough that he is missing.

"Some waggish individual, falling in with the hunters last evening, frightened them by intimating that they might be supplied with an overcoat of tar and feathers gratis, though of course nothing of the sort was intended. We believe they left by the first boat to-day. Thus ends the first attempt at slave-hunting in Chicago under the new law."

In New Jersey we hear of loss of life which is to be attributed to Mr. Fillmore's bill. A correspondent of the *Tribune* tells one story, writing from Lodi, as follows:

I have just been informed of a melancholy catastrophe arising out of the operation of this infamous bill—which occurred in the village of Asquacknock on Saturday evening last. The particulars, as far as I can learn, are as follows: A theft had occurred in the village; a free black man, a resident, was accused of the act; a warrant was taken out against him; two constables who had gone to his house to take him prisoner, found that he had gone off up the river; they followed after and met him returning on horseback. By this time it was dark. The constables attempted to seize him, the poor fellow (supposing they were kidnappers) jumped from his horse and fled home. The constables went to his house to seize him when, still laboring under the same impression, he attacked them with a knife, determined to die rather than be taken to Slavery. He so severely wounded one of the constables in the neck with the knife, that he is not expected to live. Subsequently it was proved that he was at home when the theft took place, and had no hand in it whatever. He also stated that if the constables had told him for what they were seizing him, he would have made no resistance. The colored people are under such terror, from the fact that they can so easily be seized under this atrocious law, that they will be likely, in defending themselves, to be the means of shedding blood.

Another incident a friend from Trenton tells us. Much alarm existed there last week among the colored people, they being quite assured that at least one hunter was in the city looking for victims. A man by the name of Gordon, a fugitive, was perceived by the boys who know him to be in great fear of capture, and as worrying the game before killing it is always a legitimate part of sport they indulged themselves in working upon his fear and started him off, at length, in a race with a cry that the slave-hunter was upon him. He broke a blood-vessel from exertion and exhaustion, and died in an hour.

The *Philadelphia Ledger* makes the following statement. It is probably a case of kidnapping, to which the perpetrators were emboldened by the new law:—

On Saturday, in the Court of Quarter Sessions, William Jackson, Samuel Miller, Edward Tilterman and William Flamer, colored, were charged with a conspiracy to abduct and kidnap William Henry Taylor, a colored boy, and conveying him to some unknown quarter, without the consent or knowledge of those who claimed his legal custody. It was in evidence that the boy, with others, was placed in charge of an individual as free colored persons. He was sent to a family in West Philadelphia, but in consequence of a threat that he was about to be kidnapped and taken to Virginia, he came to this city and resided with his adopted mother. Several persons, it was proved, were after him, and during the present month removed him in a carriage—since which time he has not been heard of. It was alleged that the persons who came here were manumitted slaves, but in consequence of bad conduct on the part of Taylor previous to his freedom, the family in whose service he had been, wrote to have him returned, so that he should serve out a term of years. An indignation meeting was accordingly held, and measures agreed upon to prevent the removal of the lad to Virginia Whether he has been taken to that State or sent to Canada, is not known, and his friends have brought these proceedings to ascertain his whereabouts. The case was continued, in order to allow time to receive answers to letters, which have been addressed to various parties residing at a distance.

At Pittsburgh, the opposition to the law continues unabated. Five fugitives, we learn from a private source, have returned there from Canada, feeling confident that they may entrust their safety to the public feeling in that city. We have heard nothing more cheering than this.

A large public meeting has been held at Cincinnati, at which, says an exchange, Commissioner Stetson said that he had held the office of United States Commissioner for several years, and when he heard of the passage of this infamous law, he immediately sat down and wrote his resignation, and enclosed it in his commission; and that as soon as he was called upon to aid in carrying out its provisions, he would send his resignation to the appointing power. This announcement was received with thunders of applause.

A similar meeting has been held at Cleveland, where the two closing resolutions of a long series are:

Resolved, That said law is the crowning act of infamy, and cannot be equalled by any previous legislation of our country, and we brand all those who had any agency in its passage, who shall assist in its execution, or who counsel obedience to its mandate, as traitors to god and Humanity.

Resolved, That in case any fugitive slaves should be captured in this city, that the alarm be given by cries in the streets, and the ringing of the fire-bells.

The *Cleveland Democrat* asserts that no one can be found there who will permit, much less aid, in the execution of the law.

At Meriden, Ct., the people have pledged themselves "to protect a refugee from bondage in the midst of us, from all attempts to reduce him to Slavery under this law."

At Hartford, an attempt was made to hold a meeting in defence of the law, but it broke up in a row. It is not a great many years since we attended an Anti-Slavery meeting in Hartford which could find no church or hall open to it, and was necessarily held in the street.—There it was exposed to showers of eggs in the day-time, and was broken up by a mob in the evening. The tables now seem turning.

The Unitarian Autumnal Convention passed, we are sorry to say with a good deal of opposition, a Resolution condemning the new law. We are surprised at this, as we expected to see in that quarter the heartiest and most prompt condemnation of this last crowning act of National infamy. The editor of the *Journal of Commerce* for this unexpected aid to the cause of slave-hunters is bound to abjure New Haven and swear henceforth by Cambridge as better in works, if not sounder on matters of faith.

☞ WILLIAM P. POWELL, so well known in this city as a leading man among the colored people, and deservedly so for his character for intelligence, integrity, enterprise and industry, sailed for Liverpool on Tuesday last. We hope he may meet many of our friends in Great Britain and Ireland, who will see in him a manly specimen of his abused class in this country. They will understand something of the prejudice against color here when they remember, in his presence, that such a man, and the children of such a man are debarred, in this country, from almost every respectable way of gaining a subsistence.

We are requested also to mention Mr. Powell's probable absence for three or four months that his correspondents may govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. Powell's visit to England is entirely in relation to his own affairs. He does not go as the agent of any society, or for any purpose unconnected with his own business.

GREAT MEETING IN FANUEIL HALL.

The Boston papers, of last week, contain full reports of the large and enthusiastic meeting held in Faneuil Hall, on the 14th inst., called "to consider the condition of the Fugitive Slaves and other colored persons of that city, under the new Fugitive Slave Law." The call for the meeting was signed by a large number of most respectable citizens, headed by the honored name of the venerable Josiah Quincy. The *Liberator* publishes a fuller report than we have room for, but we condense from that and other sources one that will give the most essential particulars, and convey a notion of the character of the meeting.

The meeting was called to order by Francis Jackson. Hon. Charles Francis Adams presided; Samuel E. Sewall, Gershom B. Weston, Francis Jackson, and Timothy Gilbert, acted as Vice Presidents; and Dr. J. W. Stone and J. W. Thornton, as Secretaries.

A heartfelt and earnest prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Lowell.

At the close of the prayer, the President addressed the meeting, in a speech which is thus reported in the *Liberator:*

Fellow Citizens:

Four months ago, had any man taken the trouble to comprehend the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and asked himself the question whether such a bill would pass a House of Representatives containing a large majority of men who claim to represent free States, he would instantly have pronounced the thing impossible. The neutral and independent presses, if indeed there be such in America, whilst briefly noticing the presentation of such a measure, dismissed it at once as impracticable. The great body of the people, under that species of infatuation which ever tempts the exercise of tyranny, by its passive endurance of monstrous propositions, had not taken the trouble to know what it meant. Not one person out of a hundred had even read it. Half the community knew it only as one of a number of measures which were announced as about to settle the Slave question; and inasmuch as they were above all things anxious to have the dreaded agitation cease, they were prepared to look with favor upon any thing which even ingenious sophistry could defend. Thus it was that Congress sprung upon the nation in the dark a bill which, when its features come to be exposed to the light of day, fills us all with mingled sensations of astonishment and horror.

In an instant, one entire class of our population have reason to feel themselves out of the pale of the law's protection. They know not whither to turn for aid, because all those who might be induced to grant it are themselves immediately drawn into danger on account of it. The spirit of caste has launched the thunderbolt of the national power not merely against a whole race, but it sweeps in with them all those who are disposed to remember the injunction of Scripture, and to place *charity* at the head of all human virtues.

No imperial edict of Rome's worst days was ever marked with a more burning stamp of human passion than this bill; and this is called 'settling' the Slavery question. Settles it! Yes, just as the fire of musketry, the roar of cannon, and the tramp of armed men over the bodies of the dead and dying, settled the question of Hungarian liberty. Just as the judgment of Jeffries upon the charity of Alice Lisle settled the agitation against the tyranny of James the Second. Just as the regiments of General Gage on Bunker's Hill settled the payment of a tax on tea. Thus has the absolute temper which defies the rights of men ever settled what it could not justify by reason. But I thank God, that with us there is yet left a heart which responds to the appeal of humanity, and which, if not sensible in time for the prevention, is yet alive to the correction of the evil that it has permitted to arise. I thank God that in this case, as well as in the old one of the Stamp Act, if its passage could not be prevented, we can hope to take the force out of its provisions, and ultimately to compel the *repeal* of the law.

It is very true, that most of us are by accident to be ranked in the caste of the oppressor. It is very true, that we do not feel as if our homes and our happiness are invaded by this law. No man can, under this warrant, rob us of our wives and our children, by virtue of a record sworn to by we know not whom, a thousand miles away from us. But to what are we indebted for being so secured? Is it any merit of our own, or is it chance? Let us for an instant suppose that it were otherwise, and that under a government holding out all the fairest promises of personal security, we were to be made to feel our protection far less certain than under the most absolute government in Europe, what would then be our feelings? I have put this case to myself over and over again, and have asked whether this be not a most bitter mockery of all the bright visions of a new era of freedom in this hemisphere, which our fathers drew their swords to establish.

No! fellow citizens. This must not be. We yet have hearts to feel for the sorrows of others than ourselves. We yet can sympathize with the brave man who fights, if needs be, to the death, for his liberty. From the earliest day of recorded history down to this, the human heart has always throbbed in unison with oppressed innocence. No law of tyrants' making ever even for a moment prevented it, without at the same time emasculating the character of those whom it crushed. Above this rescript of temporary authority rises the higher law of God, which speaks, in notes not to be mistaken, the sacred injunction of

Good Will to Man.

But they tell us that this law is doing no more than carrying out the requirement of the Constitution of the United States. God forbid! God forbid! They who reason so are doing more harm than they are themselves aware of. Their argument, whilst it does nothing to justify the barbarous provisions of the law itself, does a great deal to sap the foundations of our regard for the noble instrument to which they appeal. I deny the charge thus made. I affirm that the Constitution only inhibits legislation in the free States which would cut off the recognition of the slave relation and the power of recovery. I deny that it makes us all instruments in confirming this odious domestic tyranny. I maintain that in falling among men who reason that it does, it has got among deadly enemies, who overlook all its beneficent provisions, and who magnify its deficiencies. I fear that their construction may, if established, destroy all the veneration in which it is held. I supplicate them to hold back, and not to put the Constitution into conflict with the moral and religious principle, with the love of freedom and the hopes of happiness of millions of conscientious men.

The issue of such a struggle could not long be doubtful. The moral power that resists a cruel and inhuman requisition will, if it cannot evade the obstacle, inevitably go over it, and wo be to those false counsellors who shall have prompted the lesson of disobedience to others who may, with worse intentions, copy in other cases the dangerous example!

Fellow citizens—I advise no measures of violence or excess. But I earnestly pray that you may consult to-night upon such a course of measures as shall give effective security to the houses of many of our citizens whose hearts have been filled with anguish; and, above all, that you nerve yourselves to the duty of laboring without ceasing for the repeal of this odious law. Even though it were shown to be of no effect, from the very impossibility of inducing our citizens to execute its shameful provisions, it is yet a stain and a disgrace to the statutes of a free people, which should as soon as possible be wiped away.

Fellow citizens—I feel so strongly on this subject, that I see the necessity of rigidly measuring my language, if I can hope to do good. Words, however, are of little avail in this struggle. We must act. First of all, placing ourselves on the impregnable basis of right, we must labor to make the feelings of our fellow citizens like our feelings. This will stamp with indelible disgrace that policy of which this law is the most disgusting example. In such a labor, you need not my assurance to believe my efforts shall never be wanting.

The President was followed by Frederick Douglass, of Rochester, a sketch of whose speech we copy from the *Boston Mail*. He said:

Mr. Chairman and friends, I appear here this evening on the behalf of a horror-stricken and suffering people, and I was not aware, until a few moments ago, what part of the question I should discuss this evening, but I shall now endeavor to make a few observations on the condition of the slave, more than the condition of the Slave Bill, it originally being my intention to have devoted my attention to that. I will, however, not shrink from the task. I come not here for the purpose of denouncing Slavery generally, but I come to appeal to you as men, humane men, of refinement of feeling, in behalf of the suffering and down-trodden people. You are aware that a law has recently been enacted by the Congress of the United States, and that law signed by the President of the United States, by which, any man in the South or elsewhere in any part of our country, who shall make oath that he has lost a man of a given description, may pursue that man in any part of the United States, and if captured convey him back to bondage.

This law, as has been already known, has carried consternation and despair to many families in the Northern States, and even in this city has its dire effects been witnessed—aye, this very day. I have travelled within the last two days about 500 miles, for the purpose of attending this meeting, and during that time, I may say that I have met hundreds of my terror-stricken brethren, spread all along through this boasted land of liberty to the boundaries of Canada, all caused by the passage of this infamous Fugitive Slave Bill. And I am creditably informed that many in this city still feel greatly insecure; and numbers who have lately arrived have been obliged, through the want of means to support themselves here, to take their departure for the Canadas, there to spend a dreary winter, and perhaps a life. They are afraid that the man-hunters of the South will be here in the city of Boston,—here under the shadow of old Bunker Hill Monument, to reclaim them and carry them back to Slavery.

They know well, Mr. Chairman, what Slavery is, and dread to return to it, with a horror more piercing than the fear of death itself. For the highest crime that the slave can commit is an attempt on his part to escape from his master. This every slave well understands; and he knows that if he returns to bondage, he returns not merely to Slavery, not merely to labor for his master, but to gratify a deep-seated, malignant and deadly revenge. He who has once tasted the sweets of freedom, that man can never more be made a profitable slave, and his master will have a harder task to keep him than he would to whip him. (Cheers and laughter.)

[Here Mr. Douglass related several incidents concerning the escape of slaves, and the difficulties they encountered in their perilous undertaking, and asked the audience whether a man who had once reached the desired goal of liberty after passing through these scenes, was not worthy of being protected by the citizens, from being carried back by his old master.—These remarks were received with much applause and his question answered with an unanimous No! No!]

We are now, be said, as a people with nothing to protect us and truly at the mercy of the slaveholder, and there is not sufficient power in the Commonwealth, legally, to prevent a man from being torn from his homestead and conveyed into Slavery. The master would come here with the authenticated record which would constitute *conclusive* evidence of his Slavery and escape, and not even the testimony of the mother who bore him, of his wife or children singly or combined could shake in the slightest degree the conclusive character of the record.

While in Rochester, at my residence, a short time since, I was very agreeably surprised and alarmed on learning that a party of these man hunters had really come to that place for the purpose of conveying my body, yes, carrying these flesh and bones back to the master from which he had escaped. And here let me state, ladies and gentlemen, that I stand before you a freeman, not in consequence of a law adopted by this Republic, but in consequence of the payment of $750 in British Gold to the ones who claimed my body. Yes, Mr. Chairman, and they gave me a bill of sale also, which to this day I think I have in my possession. It was this bill of sale that caused my fears, as I thought that there might possibly be some flaw, or misreckoning in the bill. Learning therefore, that I was to receive a visit from these gentlemen, I prepared to give them as gentlemanly a reception as could be given under the circumstances. I accordingly closed my doors, secured my articles of value, and proceeded to my loft, or garret, resolved at all events to receive them, and be introduced singly as they filed through my trap door. I however waited with these firm determinations for a considerable length of time, when finding the gentlemen not making their appearance I came down. I have been led to believe since that time that these gentlemen probably expecting a forctaste of that which was to follow in the bill of arrangements, abruptly left me, not well satisfied with the curious proceedings. * * *

We cannot bring ourselves to believe that the old Bay State is to become a hunting-ground for slaves, nor can we believe that Massachusetts men will lend their aid to this monstrous inhumanity until sad experience shall have demonstrated the fact.

Mr. Douglass occupied about an hour in his address, which was clear, concise, and easy to be understood by all, and was highly applauded.

At the close of Mr. Douglass's Speech the following letter from Hon. Josiah Quincy was read by Richard H. Dana Esq.

LETTER FROM JOSIAH QUINCY, SEN.

J. Ingersoll Bowditch, Esq.—*My Dear Sir:* Having been requested to state my views on the subject of the fugitive slaves, many of whom have been long domesticated among us, and who, alarmed at the supposed stringency of the new law relative to them, are preparing some to quit our country for Europe, and others for Canada, and concerning whom there is to be a meeting of citizens this evening, I take the liberty to address this letter to you, which will embrace some of my views on that topic, and submit them to your discretion, to be used or suppressed.

In the first place, then, it ought, in my opinion, to give reasonable satisfaction to that class of our inhabitants, that *in the State of Massachusetts, no person has ever been delivered to his master under the law of 1793.*

I believe this to be literally the case. It is, however, possible, in the lapse of nearly sixty years, cases may have occurred, of which there is now neither memory nor record. If there have been any such, they have been so few as to form only exceptions that prove the truth of the rule, rather than evidence of its falsity.

Persons, therefore, under these circumstances, ought to rest at ease, with the assurance and in the confidence resulting from the above fact, that, in the State of Massachusetts, the law 1850 will be just as inoperative for sixty years to come, as the law of 1793 has been for nearly sixty years past.

There is, indeed, in the new law an energy and a vigor of proceeding somewhat beyond that obtained by the law of 1793, and this will, undoubtedly, operate, *in terrorem*, on the slaves in the Southern States, and thus diminish their attempts at freedom, and give more quiet of mind to their masters. The greater stringency of the new law will also operate in favor of their masters, in respect of slaves who have taken up their residence in States adjoining slaveholding States, among the inhabitants of which there is no such general repugnance to the slaveholding system as exists among the inhabitants of Massachusetts, and where individuals may easily be found, who, moved by cupidity, would readily stem the low tide of obloquy and reproach, which exists in those States, to giving aid to masters, in the recovery of their slaves. But no such fear or apprehension, concerning the power of the new law, can, in my judgment, reasonable exist within the State of Massachusetts. Past events are sufficient guarrantees for the future. The great mass of the intelligent Southern slaveholders understand the universality of the feeling in Massachusetts, on the subject of this law, and respect it, and have neither expectation nor desire that it shall be made to have a retrospective or retroactive effect. It is possible that some one or two interested individuals, running for luck, or desirous of creating excitement, may attempt to put the law in force in Massachusetts. But the great body of Southern slaveholders understand their interest too well to desire to see created in Massachusetts such an excitement as would result from an attempt like that effecting the slave *Hamlet* in New York: whereby a person long residing as a freeman in the State, should be secretly seized, handcuffed, and hurried out of it, without allowing him an opportunity to apply to counsel for protection, or to the law of the State, or the sympathies of the vicinity. Any man, officer or layman, engaged in such an attempt, in the State of Massachusetts, if successful, would, I apprehend, find it difficult afterwards long to remain resident in a land, the feelings of whose inhabitants he had so universally outraged.

The law of 1793 was not deficient in strength. It was ample for its objects, and would have been as effectual in Massachusetts as it was elsewhere. Its utter inefficiency here resulted solely from the unanimous spirit pervading the whole people of the State on the subject of that law, and from the inwrought sovereignty in the minds of the people of this State of the principle of the Constitution of the State, which secures to every human being within it, the right of trial by jury, in every case affecting his life, liberty, or property.

The universality of this feeling within this State, on this law, is attributed, most falsely, to the labors of a class of men at this day known by the name of 'abolitionists.' That feeling existed long before any such class had existence, or even a name. It was grown in the grain, it was infused by nature as a competent element into the blood of the people of this State. I have been intimately acquainted with, a close observer of, the character of that people for sixty years, and I do not believe there has been a moment in which, in any populous district of this State, the law of 1793 could have been openly enforced; and without any pretension to the spirit of prophecy. I foretell that the same will be the of the law of 1850.

I can speak of this subject with a somewhat personal certainty so far as respects the existence of the feeling prevalent on this subject *fifty-six years ago*. Sometime about the year 1794, soon after the first law on this subject was passed, I was sent for, as a counsellor-at-law, to appear before one of our acting justices of the peace,—(Greenleaf)—to defend a person then on trial, under the charge of being a slave, on the claim of his master, for delivery to him. On appearing before the justice, I found the room filled with a crowd of persons, not one of whom I knew, but who were attending the court, apparently from interest or curiosity. Among them were the constables, and the agent of the master, but who the other persons were, or what was the object of their assembling, I was ignorant. I entered, of course on my duties, an advocate, called for the evidence of the agent's authority, and denied the authority of the law of Congress, and of the magistrate under it, to deliver an inhabitant of Massachusetts into the custody of another, unless after trial by jury, according to the Constitution of this State. While occupied with my argument, I was suddenly interrupted by a loud noise behind me, and on turning round, I found, to my astonishment, both the constables and the agent on the floor, and the alleged slave passing out of the room between the files of bystanders, which were opened to the right and left for his escape.

About a fortnight elapsed, when I was called upon by Rufus Greene Amory, a lawyer of eminence at the Boston bar in that day, who showed me a letter from a southern slaveholder, directing him to prosecute Josiah Quincy for the penalty, under the law of 1793, for obstructing the agent of the claimant in obtaining his slave under the process established by that law.

Mr. Amory felt, not less than myself, the folly of such a pretence; and I never heard from him, or from any one, anything more upon the subject of prosecution. This fact, and the universal gratification which the result appeared to give to the public, satisfied my mind, that unless by accident, or stealth, or in some very thinly settled parts of the country, the law of 1793 would forever be inoperative, as the event has proved, in Massachusetts. And the same will, in my opinion, be the case, as I have already said, with the law of 1850.

The feeling and the origin of this universality, on this subject, in Massachusetts, is, I apprehend, not well understood. It had its origin in no general disposition to interfere with the rights of Southern slaveholders, but from the surprise and utter disgust of the law of 1793, which from the first pervaded every class of citizens in Massachusetts. They regarded that law as violating the principles of the compact, as they understood it, when they acceded to the Constitution of the United States. In accepting that clause of that Constitution which provides that 'persons held to service or labor' in any other State, and escaping into Massachusetts, should not be discharged from such service or labor, in consequence of any law, passed by her, and that she would deliver up, on claim, such persons to the party to whom the service may be due, the people of Massachusetts understood that such claim should be enforced, in conformity to, and in coincidence with, the known and established principles of the Constitution of Massachusetts. That pledge, the people of Massachusetts, by accepting the clause in the Constitution of the United States, solemnly gave; *and that pledge the people of Massachusetts have never violated;* and I will add, *they will never violate it.* The law of 1793 undertook to modify the terms of that pledge, availing itself of certain general constructive powers of the Constitution of the United States, and by wresting them to purposes to which they were never supposed to be applicable. Had it been anticipated, by the Convention of Massachusetts which adopted the Constitution of the United States, that the general powers it conveyed would be so construed as to authorize the passing of a law of Congress, riding over and trampling down the great principles of the Constitution of Massachusetts, which secures to every human being within that State the right of trial by jury. I cannot question for a moment that the objections which such an anticipation would have raised would have been insurmountable, and the Constitution of the United States would never have received the sanction of that Convention. Could it have been anticipated by that people, that a law would be passed superseding that great principle of human freedom, and that in this State, in which the claimant of ownership for a cow, an ox, or a horse, or an acre of land, could not be divested of his right without a trial by jury, yet that, by the operation of such a law, a *citizen* might be seized, perhaps secretly, carried before a single magistrate, without the right of proving before a jury *his title to himself*, be sent out of the State, on the certificate of such single magistrate, into hopeless and perpetual bondage, it is impossible, in my judgment, that the Constitution of the United States could have received the sanction of *one-tenth* part of the people of Massachusetts. The law of 1793 unquestionably excited in the people of the United States universal surprise and disgust, and a willingness to counteract the provisions of that law became a settled feeling and policy of the people of the State; and this feeling became so general, that the attempt to enforce the law within the State became hopeless from the first; and this, I have already stated, arose from no general disposition in that people to interfere with the rights of southern slaveholders, but from the general opinion prevalent in the State, that Southern rights, when prosecuted in Massachusetts, should be pursued under the principles of the laws and Constitution of this State. This was the nature of the pledge given by this people in accepting the clause in the Constitution of the United States, relative to 'persons bound to service in other States, and escaping into this.' This pledge the people of Massachusetts *never have violated*, and, as I believe, *never will violate.*

Let the laws upon this subject be so modified as to give to every person, whose service is thus claimed, the right of trial by jury, before being sent out of the land, and the universal dissatisfaction would be almost wholly allayed. And the Southern owner, under the law so modified, will have no more obstacle to his success, than what is inherent in the nature of such trial.

Let it not be said that this would be keeping the promise to the *sense*, and breaking it to the *hope*, because no twelve men could be found in the State who would do justice to the slave owner on such trial. Without admitting, for a moment, that there is any truth in such a suggestion, I will only say—*if it be true*, and no twelve men in the State could be found who would not violate their oath, rather than be concerned in returning a slave to his master, can any fact be imagined more conclusive to show the folly of attempting to enforce such a law within the limits of a State in which such principles and feelings so universally predominate?

But I have extended my remarks beyond my original intention. My great object has been to give such opinions and views as ought, in my judgment, to give peace of mind to the class of persons agitated by their apprehensions from the recent Congressional law—and tending to assure them they may abide safely, as they have already done, under the protection of the laws of Massachusetts and the sympathies of her citizens.—And in addition, I would express a hope, that nothing should be done, in this meeting, giving the subject a party or political aspect, which I am assured was not the intention of those who [illegible]

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your friend and servant,
JOSIAH QUINCY.

Quincy, Oct. 14, 1850.

The Resolutions were also read by Mr. Dana, as follows:

Whereas, the recent act of Congress, known as the Fugitive Slave Law, has caused great anxiety among our fellow citizens of color, driving some of them from their homes and leaving others in a state of doubt and terror, incompatible with the power of enjoying in safety and tranquility their natural rights, and the blessings of life which are guaranteed to every individual by the Constitution of Massachusetts; and whereas we have assembled here in Faneuil Hall at their request, to consider the condition of the Fugitive Slaves and other colored persons of this city under the said law, and have deliberated and counselled together: therefore,

Resolved, That our moral sense revolts against the new Fugitive Slave Law, believing it to involve the height of injustice and inhumanity, since it violates the golden rule of Christianity, of *doing unto others as we would have them do to us*, and the command of God himself, uttered from Mount Sinai, 'Thou shalt not deliver unto his master the servant that hath escaped from his master unto thee.'

Resolved, that as citizens, we denounce this law as contradictory to the declaration of Independence, as inconsistent with the purposes of the Constitution of the United States, which was ordained to establish justice, and secure the blessings of liberty, and as in direct violation of its provisions, because it takes away the benefit of the Habeas Corpus,—the right of the people to be secure in their persons against unreasonable seizures, and deprives men of their liberty without due process of law.

Resolved, That we cannot believe that any citizen can be found in this city or vicinity, so destitute of love for his country and his race, and so devoid of all sense of justice, as to take part in returning a fugitive under this law.

Resolved, that we individually pledge to our colored fellow-citizens who may be endangered by this law, all the aid, co-operation, and relief, which the obligation of each of us to the supreme law of God and right impose upon us; and we accordingly advise fugitive slaves and other colored inhabitants of this city and vicinity to remain with us. We have no fear that any one will be taken back to the land of bondage, and we trust that such as have already fled in fear will return to their business and their homes.

Resolved, That as we believe this law to be repugnant to the will of a vast majority of the people of the United States, their Senators and Representatives ought to demand its INSTANT REPEAL at the next session of Congress.

Addresses were also made by Wendell Phillips, James A. Briggs of Cleveland, Ohio, Theodore Parker, Charles Lenox Remond, and William B. Spooner, but we omit the meagre sketches which are given of their speeches. Mr. Douglass, however, stated a fact which is of too much interest to the people of this State to be omitted. He said that "the President of the Syracuse and Utica Railroad, upon being applied to, said that no fugitive slave should be carried ironed over his road to the South, and gave orders that if any ironed slave was put in the cars, to stop the train, take off his irons, and set him at liberty. The clergyman to whose teachings that gentleman had listened for several years past, was that devoted and long-tried friend of the oppressed, the Rev. Samuel J. May."

A Committee of Vigilance was appointed, and the series of Resolutions adopted, though afterward amended by the addition of the following, offered by Rev. N. Colver:

Resolved, That, Constitution or no Constitution, Law or no Law, we will not allow a Fugitive Slave to be taken from Massachusetts.

When the meeting adjourned.

George Thompson Expected.—There are not many Abolitionists, probably, whether young or old, of long standing, or of recent conversion who will hear without a quickened pulse that George Thompson was to sail from Liverpool by the steamer of the 19th instant, for Boston. The same warm hearted welcome from Abolitionists awaits him that he received fifteen years ago, but the world at large, we have no doubt, will find a difference between George Thompson, the Anti-Slavery lecturer, and George Thompson, a distinguished Member of the British Parliament.

The Secretary of State and Colored Waiters.—Mr. Webster's question, when he was last in straits, was "where shall I go?" It seems likely to be now, in the new and tight place into which he has squeezed himself, 'what shall I eat?' We are trenching upon the province of our Boston Correspondent in telling a story of one of his parish, but this one will not keep till his next letter.

Mr. Webster, it seems, is at home at his place at Marshfield, where, a few days since, he proposed to give a dinner party to certain distinguished persons, among them the well-known colored gentleman who has recently arrived here as ambassador from Constantinople. The Secretary, of course, wished to engage the best assistance for such an occasion, and sent accordingly for Mr. J. B. Smith, of Boston, to act as *chef*, without whom, as all Massachusetts knows, a distinguished party is altogether impossible, and who is, in his way, quite as great a man as the Godlike himself; and with this advantage, moreover, over him, we will venture to say, that he never spills *his* fat into the fire. But it had not occurred to Mr. Webster that, though he might approve of Mr. Smith, Mr. Smith might not approve of him. There are other duties beside Constitutional duties which may be agreeable or disagreeable, as the case may be, and this was one wherein Mr. Smith chose to exercise his discretion. He had been Mr. Webster's constituent—that he could not help. It was quite at his own option whether he would be the Secretary's cook He accordingly declined the invitation to Marshfield; we might say respectfully declined, were we not, as an impartial chronicler, compelled to acknowledge that, so far from that being the case, his reply was that he would rather see the honorable gentleman in a place which we are not in the habit of mentioning, but which the heat to which Mr. Smith is accustomed probably suggested to him as the most uncomfortable one that could possibly be thought of.

Whether Mr. Webster ever gave his dinner or not, we have not learned. But the story says farther, that he was equally unsuccessful in other applications, in his need, to other persons of Mr. Smith's profession, who were all quite agreed in their estimate of the great man's relations to the colored people of Massachusetts, We, indeed, heard that one person consented to go, but only on condition that he should not be restricted in the ingredients of the soup; for this, however, we will not vouch.

Incendiarism.—The panic among our Southern brethren seems growing to a fearful height. It is not only Abolition tracts they fear but Abolition candles are dreaded as incendiary. Hear the *Richmond Inquirer:*

"A few days since we were surprised to hear that our merchants still continue to purchase and sell the candles manufactured by Jackson, the noted Abolitionist, who shows his gratitude for the treasure drawn from Southern patronage, by urging on the Anti-Slavery fanatics to the most deadly aggressions on Southern rights and property. We trust to see this 'reformed altogether,' non-intercourse, in such a case, is a vital matter of self-defence."

To this the *Southern Press* adds:

"Henceforth therefore, the candles if not the politics of the Abolitionists, are to be resisted. They may take our territory, but we are determined not to take their candles! never, never, never, at all hazards and to the last extremity."

The fears of the Southerners are not, we confess, altogether unreasonable in this matter. If there are any candles that would sputter at a slaveholder they are our friend Jackson's.

A Buffalo Paper, of two or three days since, says:

We learn that one of the Hutchinson Family (we believe Judson) was taken eastward on Friday evening in a state of raving insanity. They were giving concerts at Cleveland, when this melancholy affliction befel them, and were, of course, obliged to suspend them. Thousands who have listened to their singing, will sympathise with them.

Miscellaneous.

——Hon. Horace Mann has been renominated for Congress by the Free Soilers of his District.

——Mr. James.—This distinguished English writer has declared, in the proper court, his intentions to become a citizen of the United States.

——Senator Hale of New Hampshire has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual address before the New England Society of Cincinnati, on Forefather's Day, Dec. 22.

——J. S. Brown, from Oxford, Mass., arrived at Charleston on Saturday night, and was soon recognized as the man, who under the name of Scott, was recently caught talking to slaves at Georgetown, S. C. A committee ordered him to leave, and escorted him across the river.

——Splendid Charities.—It is now scarcely seven weeks since Jenny Lind arrived in this country. During that time, she has given concerts which have produced, say $170,000, and contributed to various benevolent objects, $18,225, viz:—to New York societies, $10,000; to Boston, do. $7,225; to the Chicago Swedish Church, $1,000.

——Singular Valedictory.—The subjoined morceau is attributed to one of those broad backed pack horses of literature, 'an editor out west':

"The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper to the present time, he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember ever having told a wholesome truth, without diminishing his subscription list, or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires—in order to recruit his moral constitution."

——The Peach Trade.—A statement of the peach trade of the present season has been prepared, (says the Journal of Commerce,) from which it appears that there were brought to this city from New Jersey 1,338,500 bushels. Seven steamboats were employed in bringing them. Allowing twenty-five cents per bushel, as the average price, the farmers of New Jersey realized the handsome sum of three hundred and thirty-four thousand six hundred and twenty-five dollar-.

——The Fugitive Slave Law.—Mr H. G in *The Tribune*, is anxious to know why one "Mr. J. B." did not vote on the Fugitive Slave Law. Come down to the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, and he will tell you all about it.—*Express.*

—But Mr. B. there are but five or six of your constituents connected with The Tribune, while the remaining 150,000 also want to know about this. We couldn't think of monopolizing the information which the entire constituency have a right to, and so many feel a deep interest in. Just put it in The Express, and we'll transfer it to The Tribune, and then those interested will know "all about it"—*Tribune.*

——Farms in Maine for Nothing.—A law has passed the Legislature of Maine, the Hallowell Gazette says, giving any man from one to two hundred acres as he may desire, at the nominal price of 50 cents an acre.

——The Fugitive Slave Law—Mr. Crittenden's Opinion—Habeas Corpus.—We publish in another column, from the *Republic* of yesterday, the opinion of Mr. Crittenden, the Attorney General, on the new Fugitive Slave Law. It seems that Mr. Fillmore entertained some doubts as to whether the law did not violate the Constitution in suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* in fugitive slave cases, as the Abolitionists and negro sympathizers contend. He therefore submitted these doubts to the Attorney General for his legal opinion and advice. We cannot see how Mr. Fillmore could have entertained any doubts on the subject. The subject seems to our minds perfectly clear. The Constitution requires that fugitives from justice and fugitives from service shall be delivered up. The recent law appoints the tribunal which shall determine whether a person claimed as a fugitive slave does in fact owe service to the claimant; and it prescribes the manner in which that fact shall be established, and the evidence which shall be sufficient for that purpose. Then it proceeds to say, after the fact has been proved by competent testimony, before the proper tribunal, that a person claimed as a fugitive slave really owes service to the claimant, he shall be delivered up in obedience to the requirement of the Constitution; and the person to whom he is delivered shall receive a certificate of the substantial facts proved, which certificate shall prevent all molestation of said person or persons by any process issued by any court, judge, magistrate, or other person whomsoever. That is all. The writ of *habeas corpus* is in no manner involved. The law simply says that when the proper tribunal has decided the case, it shall furnish the evidence of its decision in the form of a certificate; and that the certificate shall prevent or be a sufficient answer to any process from different tribunals that have no jurisdiction of the case which has been decided, and are consequently incompetent to consider the validity of the decision.—*Washington Union.*

——Kidnapping.—Elibu K. Rector and William Payne were arrested in Edgefield, S. C. the other day, on charge of having kidnapped two free colored boys whom they had in their possession.

——Fugitive Negroes.—Col. J. C. Bailey, of Desoto Parish, La, discovered a few days since, while pursuing some runaway negroes in the Jordan settlement, a party of seven or eight slaves, who were snugly lodged in a cave well provided with comfortable rations—such as hams, bacon, and a general assortment of groceries. Some of them were captured and delivered to their owners.

——The North Ruined!—*To the Editors of the Charleston Mercury*, (30th)—Messrs. Editors:—"For good and sufficient reasons me thereunto moving," I have determined hereafter to use

No Northern Coaster to carry my crop.
No Northern Cloth for my Negroes' clothing.
No Northern Shoes, if others can be obtained.
No Northern Soap, Candles, Flour, or (Ohio) Bacon.
No Northern Potatoes, Cabbages, Fruit or Hay.
No Northern Butter, Cheese, or Preserved Fish.
No Northern Refined Sugar.

And, in fact, nothing that is produced at the North that can possibly be procured from any other region and I would respectfully suggest the same course to others that will be pursued by—A Planter.

——The South and the North.—The following which we find under the head of "A Compromise," appears to us to illustrate pretty well the relative positions of the South and North:

One cold night Quashee woke from his sleep, and addressed his shivering bed-fellow:—

"Hallo, Sambo! I want haf de cubbering."

"He! Quashee—you got more nor half already."

"Humph! den tink dis nigger fool to *ax* for what *he got already*, eh! I want t'udder half, you fool!"

"Jimbo! den I quit, for I no see what business I got in dis bed!"

"No, you won't quit neider, my hrudder—you sarb berry well *for keeping my back warm*, so just keep quiet and lay where you is, if you know what is good for yourself, you nigger."

——The Fugitive Law.—The *Express* has an article this morning, in favor of the law for kidnapping people into Slavery, It is strange that, with such a good opinion of that execrable measure, the editor of the Express should have been in such a hurry to run out of the House of Representatives when the vote on its passage came on. The poor fellow in Philadelphia, the other day, did not run harder to get rid of its execution upon his own person, than the member from New York did, to get rid of voting upon it.—*Post, 20th.*

——If any one doubts the existence of "a higher law" than the Constitution of the United States, remarks the Rome (N. Y.) Citizen, we would advise him to read the Fugitive Slave Law passed at the late session of Congress.

——Recovery of the Body of Mr. Trimble.—The body of Mr. Daniel Trimble, late of the firm of Lawrence, Trimble & Co., merchants, of No. 35 Broad st., was yesterday found in the North River, near Strikers Bay, by Capt. Andrews, of the schr. Ann Em. The body was taken to the foot of Christopher street, where the coroner held an inquest. It will be recollected that Mr. Trimble, while in a deranged state of mind, on the 9th inst., jumped from a Hoboken ferry boat into the water and was drowned. He was a native of Pennsylvania, 50 years of age. The jury rendered a verdict of death by drowning, while in a state of insanity. After the holding of the inquest, the body was delivered to the friends of the deceased for interment.

MARRIAGES.

Henzey—Haddock.—In Philadelphia, on the 3d inst., by Friends' ceremony, George P. Henzey, to Sarah A. Haddock, both of that city.

Wood—Flagg.—On Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., by the Rev. Samuel Randall, Thomas Wood, to Maria J., daughter of Dr. Flagg, all of Philadelphia.

Baird—Smith.—On the 17th inst., by the Rev. Samuel Clemens, Lieut. A. Baird, U. S. A., to Miss Cornelia W., only daughter of Gen. Peter Sken Smith, all of that city.

Remond—Cassey.—On the 15th ult., at Oak Grove, Bucks Co., Pa., by the Rev. Mr. Beasley, Charles Lenox Remond, of Massachusetts, to Amy M. Cassey, of Philadelphia.

Dodd—Stockton.—In Princeton, N. J., Rev. William A. Dodd to Catherine, daughter of Com. R. F. Stockton.

Dalton—Phillips.—In North Andover, Mass., October 15, John C. Dalton, M. D., of Lowell, to Miss Lydia, daughter of the late Hon. John Phillips, of Andover

Betts—Bissell.—In Norwalk, Ct., September 30, Charles C. Betts to Mary E., daughter of Ex-Governor Bissell.

DEATHS.

Dickinson.—At Binghampton, 17th inst., Mance C. Dickinson, son of Hon. D. S. Dickinson, aged 22 years.

Coates.—At Philadelphia, on the 9th inst., Joseph P. H. Coates, aged 50.

Allen.—In Northboro', Mass., Aug. 7, of typhoid fever, Lyman Allen, aged 33 years.

Wise.—On the 14th inst., at her husband's residence, Accomac, Virginia, Sarah Sergeant, wife of the Hon. Henry A. Wise, and daughter of Hon. John Sergeant, of Philadelphia.

RHODE ISLAND ANTI-SLAVERY

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Fifteenth Annual Meeting of the Rhode Island Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Mechanics' Hall, in Providence, on Wednesday and Thursday, November 13th and 14th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Distinguished advocates of Emancipation, from other States, have been invited to be with us, and it is expected that their presence on this occasion will add to the interest of the meetings.

What now we ask is an earnest and faithful response from the people of our own State, who profess abhorrence of the constantly increasing evils of American Slavery—evils that are every day developing themselves, in some new phase, in the moral, social and political communities in which they arise, and for whose existence no man or woman in our State may deny their proper share of responsibility. It is not a time when we may properly shrink from the duty our reason points to, and which our long-cherished faith makes binding upon us. The hounds of the slave gang are upon the track of the fugitive, armed with the weapons of law, and eager for those triumphs which only fiends can shout over—the triumphs of Slavery, and its curses and its chains, over the liberty which makes life a boon worthy of thanksgiving, and which some few of the dark sons of Africa have been so fortunate as to purchase for themselves and their wives and children. If we have hearts, and remember the professions we have made, we shall not fail to come together on this occasion, and utter, in noble and earnest language, our detestation of an unrighteous law, and our determination to remember, in the hour of his trial, the hunted fugitive from the South's dark prison house, as well as those who still clank the heavy and galling chains of American servitude.

In behalf of the Rhode Island Anti-Slavery Society.
JOHN BROWN, President.

Amarancy Paine, Secretary.
Providence, Oct. 8th. 1850.

THE FIFTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

To be held in Philadelphia on the 17th, 18th 19th, and 20th of December, 1850.

The Managers of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Fair invite all those who, in previous years, have labored with them, and others interested in the promotion of the cause of Freedom to aid them in the work of preparation for their Fifteenth Annual Fair. The time demands earnest words and deeds. The present is not a season for loitering, or for rest. Our whole nation, from its centre to its remote circumference, is roused from a long and deep lethargy, and the great question of Slavery is about to be decided. In such a crisis the friends of Freedom cannot be too earnest or too busy in their efforts to disseminate their principles. There is no time to be lost. We therefore urge all such to unite heartily and zealously with us in the use of this well-tried and proven instrumentality for the promotion of the Anti-Slavery Cause.

Sarah Pugh,	Sarah T. Child,
Anna M. Hopper,	Anna M. Child.
Emily A. Winslow,	Huldah Justice,
Margaret Forten.	Harriet D. Purvis,
Mary Grew,	Theresa K. Hallowell,
Martha Carman,	Hannah W. Haydock,
Janette Jackson,	Elizabeth Gay.
Rebecca Plumley,	Priscilla Lukens,
Emma Parker,	Hannah L. Stickney,
Maria M. Davis,	Mary P. Stickney,
Sarah A. McKim,	Sarah M. Douglass.
Margaret A. Griscom,	Esther Reckless,
Margaret Jones,	Elizabeth Davis,
Elizabeth Carman,	Clementine G. Ruby,
Mary Shaw,	Gertrude K. Burleigh,
Elizabeth Clendenen,	A Matilda Cassey,

MEETINGS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Stephen S. Foster and Abby Kelley Foster will hold meetings and lecture as follows, in N. Hampshire: Canterbury, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 29 and 30. West Boscawen, Thursday and Friday, October 31 and Nov. 1.

THE ONE HUNDRED CONVENTIONS,

HELD PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION ADOPTED AT THE RECENT N. ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION,

Will continue with meetings at the following named places:

CONCORD, N. H.,

Saturday Evening and Sunday, Oct. 26 and 27.

☞ This Convention will be attended by those indefatigable friends of the slave, Stephen S. Foster and Abby Kelley Foster.

BRADFORD, N. H.,

Saturday Evening and Sunday, Nov. 2 and 3.

☞ To be attended by Stephen S. and Abby K. Foster.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Annual Fair of the Weymouth and Braintree Female Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the Ladies' Room of the Depot at Weymouth Landing. It will open on the evening of *Saturday, October* 28th, and close on *Saturday, November* 2d. An address will be delivered before the Society on the evening of *Thursday, October* 31, at the Universalist Meeting House, by Wendell Phillips, Esq., which the public are respectfully invited to attend. A large variety of beautiful articles will be offered at the Fair, at reasonable prices; and tea, coffee and other refreshments may be obtained.

There will be excellent music each evening; and it is hoped that the friends of the Cause in neighboring towns will find it convenient to attend.

THE SEVENTEENTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR,

To be held in Boston, commencing on Thursday, the 19th of December, 1850.

It is certainly unnecessary for the undersigned to enlarge upon the importance of this undertaking, the force and solemnity of the motives that have induced them to enter upon and continue it, or the encouraging success that has from year to year crowned the effort.

The patient labor of years has not been in vain. The strongholds of apathy and indifference, ever the most hopeless, have been stormed and carried. The mind of the whole country is aroused to its utmost activity, and He who makes the wrath of man praise Him, by the overruling of it to the carrying forward of His own gracious purposes, enables us to see, in the changing schemes and cowardly combinations of political parties, the hitherto undreamed of treason of eminent Northern statesmen, the increased confusion, violence, not to say madness, of the Southern slave-masters, those elements of human weakness and passion from which, when conflicting on so grand a scale as at present, evolve the great changes which are the way-marks of History.

Hardly could it occur to the most ignorant and thoughtless mind, that the abolition of American Slavery could take place but by an agitation that should convulse the whole nation. The indications that accompany all great changes must be seen here; 'upon the earth, distress of nations with perplexity, the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth.'

Under these circumstances, the clear-toned utterance of *entire and abstract truth* is needed as never before. Amid the clamor of combinations, compromises propositions and expedients, the trumpet of the Abolitionists should give forth no uncertain sound. As the sole depositories of those truths which alone can save this nation, how deeply should they feel the importance of the position they occupy! It is left to them to declare by words, and by the corresponding actions that alone give words significance that the distinction between right and wrong is eternal and immutable; that justice, duty, heroism, are verities, whose teachings it is neither safe nor wise to question. Hence follows the simple confession of faith that serves as cloud and fire through the most pro-slavery wilderness. Slavery is, under all circumstances, a sin; Immediate Emancipation, in all cases, a duty; and according as the sympathies of every man and woman in this great nation are with the slave or the master, must each individual character be judged—in the eyes of man *now*, at a higher tribunal hereafter.

To aid in the promulgation of this testimony are the funds of the Bazaar devoted, and for its help we appeal to all, of every class, creed and condition. We feel entitled to the sympathy, and, as far as ability may extend, to the aid of every human creature, inasmuch as it is for that inalienable human right that underlies all others, *the right of personal ownership*, that we are contending.

On this occasion, any impassioned appeal would be superfluous. The motives to exertion reside in the facts of the case; may they so stir the hearts and arouse the consciences of all whose circumstances enable them to co-operate with us, that the success of this year's Bazaar may be in some measure commensurate with the importance of the decisions now at issue.

ANNE WARREN WESTON.
MARY GRAY CHAPMAN.
FRANCES MARY ROBBINS.
ANN GREENE PHILLIPS.
SARAH S. RUSSELL.
SARAH B. SHAW.
LYDIA D. PARKER.
MARY MAY.
SARAH R. MAY.
MARIA LOWELL.
EVELINA A. S. SMITH.
HELEN E. GARRISON.
CAROLINE F. WILLIAMS.
THANKFUL SOUTHWICK.
SARAH H. SOUTHWICK.
ABBY B. FRANCIS.
LOUISA LORING.
MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN.
ELIZA LEE FOLLEN.
SUSAN C. CABOT.
CAROLINE WESTON.
CATHERINE SARGENT.
HENRIETTA SARGENT.
HANNAH TUFTS.
ANN R. BRAMHALL.
MARY WILEY.
ELIZA F. EDDY.
HARRIET M. PALMER.
HARRIET B. HALL.
ELIZABETH GAY.

The Globe:

A CONGRESSIONAL, AGRICULTURAL, AND LITERARY NEWSPAPER.

The undersigned submits to the public his proposals for the Globe and its reports for the next session of Congress. Congress has now so liberally patronized the undertaking that it will be established as a standard work worthy of its official imprimatur, unless the undersigned fails in his duty. This will not be the case if earnest effort can avail. The Globe is the only paper that will furnish full reports of the proceedings and debates of the two Houses of Congress; and having received their sanction as such, the best Reporters will be engaged to write out the debates of each day, which will undergo the revision of the Members. The work, after passing through the Daily Globe and receiving correction, will be presented, as finished in the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

The debates will probably increase in interest during the next session. The one subject which engrossed the last, will doubtless give way to others of great variety, which, in this progressive country, the conflicts of party and the ambition for place and distinction, necessarily produce. Vast interests will be at stake upon the decisions of the next Congress; and there is great talent in both branches, which will be evoked in their discussion. All the honors of the Republic, dependent on the succession to the Presidency as well as all the great and permanent interests which go to the advancement of the power of the country, will give impulse to the action of the next session of Congress.

The Daily Globe will be published daily during the session of Congress, and weekly the remainder of the year. It will contain full and faithful reports of the proceedings of both Houses of Congress; and miscellaneous articles on those general subjects to which it is devoted.

The Weekly Globe will contain Agricultural and miscellaneous articles; and will occasionally give debates of such importance as command universal interest.

The price of the Weekly Globe is reduced to one dollar, with a view to obtain a more general circulation.

The Congressional Globe will embody as it has done for the last seventeen years, Congressional proceedings and debates exclusively.

The Appendix will embrace the revised speeches separately, and the messages of the President of the United States and the reports of the Heads of the Executive Departments.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix will be published as fast as the proceedings of Congress will make a number. Subscribers may expect one number of each a week during the first four weeks of a session, and two or three numbers of each week afterwards, until the end of the session.

Complete indexes to the Congressional Globe and Appendix will be sent to subscribers soon after Congress adjourns.

Nothing of a political party aspect will appear in the Globe save that which will be found in the Congressional reports. A paper assuming to be an impartial vehicle for all sides, cannot maintain its character if the editorial columns reflect a party hue.

TERMS:

For one copy of the Daily Globe (daily during the session of Congress, and weekly during the recess) a year	$5 00
For the Daily Globe for less than a year, at the rate of 84 cents a month.	
For one copy of the Weekly Globe for one year...	1 00
For one copy of the Congressional Globe during the session	1 50
For one copy of the Appendix during the session..	1 50
For four copies of either, or part of both during the session	5 00
For ten copies of either, or part of both during the session	10 00

The prices of these papers are so low, that advance payments are indispensable to carry them on, and no order will be attended to unless the money accompanies it.

Subscriptions may be remitted by mail at our risk, in money at par in the section of the country where subscribers reside.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix, or the Daily Globe as they may elect, will be sent to all editors who may publish this Prospectus as often as three times before the first Monday in December, and send us one copy of their paper containing it distinctly marked around with a pen to direct our attention to it.

JOHN C. RIVES.

Washington City, October 15, 1850.

Miscellany.

WAVERLY ANECDOTES.

FROM HOGG'S FAMILIAR ANECDOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

SIR WALTER was the best informed man I ever saw, and, laying his weak health out of the question, a perfect model of a man for gigantic strength. The muscles of his arms were prodigious. I remember of one day long ago, I think it was at some serious dinner at Ormiston's, that after certain time of the night, a number of the young heroes differed prodigiously with regard to their various degrees of muscular strength. A general measurement took place around the shoulders and chest, and I, as a particular judge in these matters, was fixed on as the measurer and umpire. Seeing no other means of water on any lum, submitted to be measured with the rest. He measured most round the chest, and to their great chagrin I was sent to him on the very little short. But when I came to examine the arms' Sir Walter's had double the muscular power of mine, and very nearly so of every man's else whom I there declare, that from the elbow to the shoulder, they felt as if he had the strength of an ox.

There was a gentleman once told me that he walked into Sir Walter's house, by Castle Street, just as the footman was showing another gentleman out, and that, being an intimate acquaintance, he walked straight into Sir Walter's study, where he found him stripped, with his shirt sleeves rolled up to his shoulders and his face very red. "Good Heaven Scott, what is the matter?" said the former. "Pray, may I ask an explanation of this?" "Why, the truth is, that I have just been giving your friend Mr. Martin, a complete thrashing," said Scott, laughing. "The scoundrel dared me to touch him but with one of my fingers; but if I have not given him a thorough basting, he knows himself. He is the most impudent and arrant knave I ever met with. But I think it will be awhile before he attempts to impose again upon me." This Mr. Martin, the gentleman said, was some great Edinburgh dealer. Not as I never heard Sir Walter mention the feat in his hours of hilarity, I am rather disposed to discredit the story. He was always a most powerful man, I confident, that I hardly think he would fall on and baste even a knavish picture dealer black and blue, in his own study. The gentleman who told me this is alive, and will, and may answer for himself in this matter.

Sir Walter in his study, and in his seat in the Parliament House, had rather a dull, heavy appearance; but in company, his countenance was always lighted up, and Chantrey has given the likeness of him there precisely. In his family he was the most condescending and attentive, but highly imperative. No one of them durst for a moment disobey his orders, and if he began to hang down his eyebrows, a single hint was enough. In the course of his face decision was strongly marked. He was exactly what I conceive an old Border Baron to have been, with his green jacket, his blue bonnet, his white curly locks, muscular frame, and shaggy eyebrows.

He was said to be a very careless composer, yet I have seen a great number of his manuscripts corrected an enlarged on the paper which he wrote internately left, a pan which I never tried in my life. He once asked me to correct the press for a work of mine, "The Three Perils of Woman," which was then living in the country, and when I gave the manuscript to Ballantyne, I said, "Now you must send the proofs to Sir Walter, he is to correct them for me."

"He correct them for you!" exclaimed Ballantyne, "Lord help you and him both!" I went, and if he had nobody to correct after him, these would be a pretty sad, shabby country. He is the most careless and incorrect writer that ever was born, for a voluminous and popular writer, and for sending a proof sheet to him, we may as well keep it in the office. He never heeds it. No, no you must trust the correction of the press to your self and me, I shall answer for them; and it I am in a difficulty at any time, I'll apply to Lockhart. He is a very different man, and he has been used to be corrector, or duly gentleman, corrector I ever saw." He often sends me an article written off-hand like your own, without the slightest mistake of a word, the necessity of correcting one afterwards. But, as for Sir Walter, he will never look at either your proofs or his own, unless it be for a few minutes amusement."

The Whig ascendancy in the British Cabinet killed Sir Walter. Yes, I say and never it was that which broke his heart, deranged his whole constitution, and murdered him. As I have shown before, a dread of revolution had long preyed on his mind; he withstood it to the last; he fled from it, but it affected his brain, and killed him. From the moment he perceived the veto of a democracy prevailing he lost all hope of the prosperity and ascendancy of the British Empire. He not only lost hope of the realm, but of every individual pertaining to it, as my last anecdote of him will show: for though I could multiply these anecdotes not regarding to volumes, yet I must draw them to a conclusion. They are trivial in the last degree, did they not relate to so great and so good a man. I have departed from exactly as he was, as he always appeared to me, and was reported by others, and I revere his memory as that of an elder brother.

The last time I saw his loved and honored face, was at the little inn on my own farm, in the autumn of 1830. He sent me word that he was to pass on such a day, on his way from Dumfriesshire Castle, to Abbotsford, but he was sorry he could not call at Altrive, to see Mrs. Hogg and the bairns, it being so far off the way. I accordingly visited at the inn, and handed him out of the carriage. His daughter was with him, but we left her at the inn, and walked slowly down the way as far as Mountsheer gate. Burn. He then walked very ill indeed, for he must have had become almost completely useless, he leaned on my shoulder all the way, and did me the honor of saying that he never leaned on a firmer or a surer.

We talked of many things, past, present, and to come, but both his memory and on-ward calculation appeared to me then to be considerably impaired. I cannot tell what it was, but there was something in his manner that distressed me. He often changed the subject very abruptly, as if his mind wandered. He expressed the deepest concern for my welfare and final success in life, more than I had ever heard him do before, and all mixed with sorrow for my worldly misfortunes. There is little doubt, that his mind were then preying on his vitals. He told me that which I never knew nor suspected before; that a certain game-keeper, on whom he believed to be a malecitizens without reserve, had prejudiced my best friend, the young Duke of Buccleuch against me, by a story, and though he himself knew it to be a malicious and invidious lie, yet seeing his grace so much irritated, he durst not open his lips on the subject, further than my private ear. "But, my Duke, you must always remember that Hogg is no ordinary man, although he may have shot a stray grouse or" And then pausing, as he said, "Therefore you had venture! to give me any sage hearings? to a low scoundrel of an English game-keeper, you should have thought of Fielding's tale of Black George"

"I never saw that tale," said I, "and I dinna ken exactly about it. But never trouble your head about this matter, Sir Walter. It is unthinkable that one of nature for our young ones! to entertain any animosity against me. The thing will never mair be heard of, an' the chap that tauld the lees on me will gang to dool hell, that's aye nonest."

I wanted to make him laugh, but I could not even make him smile.

"You are still the old man, Hogg, careless and improvident as ever," said he, with a countenance as grief and demure as ever I saw.

Before we parted I mentioned to him my plan of trusting an edition of my prose tales, in twenty volumes, to Lockhart's editing. He disapproved of all the plan decidedly, and said, "I would not have any thing in the world, that Lockhart should enter on such a responsibility, for, taking your random way of writing into account, the responsibility would be a very heavy one. Ay, and a dangerous one, too!" Then turning half round, leaning on his crutch, and fixing his eyes on the ground for a long space, he said, "You have written a great deal that might be made available, Hogg, with proper attention. And I am sure that one day or other, it will be made available to you or your family. But in my opinion, this is not the proper season. I wish you could drive off the experiment until the affairs of the nation were in better keeping, for at present all things, and literatures in particular, are going straight down hill to destruction and ruin." And then he mumbled something to himself, which I took to be an inward curse. I say again, and I am certain of it, that the democratic ascendancy, and the grievous and shameful

When I handed him into the coach that day, he said something to me which, in the confusion of parting, I forget; and though I tried to recollect the words the next minute, I could not, and never could again. It was something to the purport that it was likely he would be long ere he feasted as for my shoulder again, but there was an expression in it, conveying his affection for me, or his interest in me, which has escaped my memory forever.

THE WHITE QUAKERS.

* * * * "We went to Newlands an estate of remoteness or a Yankee settlement, as we may call it. Joshua Jacobs, the leader or head of the white Quakers. Joshua looks was formerly a respectable and wealthy merchant of Philadelphia, and a member also of the Society of Friends. His attention to what he considered the spirit of God, led him to the conclusion that it was wrong to wear garments of gilded cloth. He accordingly procured *undyed* cloth. and had garments made of it. He then proceeded to other reforms, and at length separated himself, or was separated, from the Society of Friends. For a while he was imprisoned, on account of some disputes as I understood about money matters. About four years ago, however, he was liberated. Several very respectable members of the Society of Friends in Dublin adopted Joshua's views, and followed his example. In process of time, they originally intended by God, and formed themselves into a party, with him for their leader. Among other notions Joshua and his followers adopted the following principle. He accordingly took the estate at Newland, and he and his party went to live there. There is also a White Quaker settlement in Philadelphia, and some smaller buildings, which served them for habitations. They set to work to cultivate the land, and to procure for themselves from the soil the means of subsistence. In order to do this, Joshua adopted the vegetarian principle. He thought it wrong to eat the flesh of animals. He afterwards adopted the principle that it was wrong to use wool, or silk, or anything which was the growth or production of the inferior animals. He accordingly clothed himself in linen cloth, and required his followers to do the same. He abstained from eggs, honey, and other animal productions. Before long he went a step further, and refused to make use of hats to be used for driving the soil, in carrying burdens, or in drawing conveyances. Everything must be done by human labour. Nothing must be consumed but the fruit of human labor. He next forbids the use of shoes and stockings. Every member of the community must go bare-foot and bare-legged. The head too, like the feet and legs, must be uncovered. Among those innovations with some peculiar regulations respecting marriage, of which I can at present give no precise information. The community, however, in respect to marriage, proved the occasion of much uneasiness and dissension in the community, and ultimately of schism. Joshua was charged with great injustice and cruelty to some of his followers with respect to matrimonial matters. What truth there might be in those charges, I am unable to say.

I had called at the Brindisi Dublib, four years ago, in hopes of seeing Joshua; but he had left a short time before. I now attained the first opportunity of visiting him on his estate.

When we arrived at the gates of the park we found them locked. A young man however, on seeing us, opened them for us, but kept himself carefully secured our knock. My friend Mr. Campbell wished him to inform Joshua Jacobs, that Mr. Barker, a gentleman from Edinburgh, was at the gate. He took the message to Joshua, and soon came back to inform me that Joseph Barker was to be admitted. We then proceeded to the house, which is a large one. Along with me, my friends, the two in number, two of them members of the Society of Friends, were admitted. Dublin Friends, however, did not behave with the usual marks of their profession with the society of Friends in their dress. Their appearance was that of Friends merely on out—of Friends considerably modified.

I found Joshua Jacobs in bed, in the lodge inside the park gate. He was comfortably in bed, in order to be able to receive us. He was too ill to get up to breakfast with us, but he was able to keep his bed for a time. He had a very clean appearance, and everything in the room seemed clean. He had on a linen night-dress, and a linen night-cap, and simplest description. The bed-clothes were all white. There were no woolen blankets. Everything seemed made of cotton or linen. He lay on one side, with his head resting on his hand, in which while his left hand was busy with some wheat which he had on some plates, which he seemed to be separating from the chaff. He had a most benevolent and cheerful countenance. I should take him to be a man of more than the average size, stout and well built. He has a bright eye, and a full face. He now has more than a half grey, and the remainder of a dark color; and his hair seemed in beautiful order, as if it had been lately dressed and combed. He wore his beard.

On the little finger of the left hand he had a gold ring or two. When I entered the lodge, something like the following conversation took place:—

J. B. Barker. Is your name Joshua Jacobs?

Joshua Jacobs. My name is Joshua. Thou art from Leeds, I am informed.

J. B. From Wortley, near Leeds.

J. J. And what has brought thee here? A vain curiosity I suppose.

J. B. *Curiosity* has had something to do in bringing me here, but I am not prepared to call it a vain curiosity.

J. J. Is it not a vain curiosity. Thou art not Joseph's spirit, Joseph Barker. Thou art in darkness. Thou canst not see the light. Thou canst not understand what thou canst not see. Thou canst not understand me.

J. B. I should *like* to understand you.

J. J. Thou art not capable of it. No. The natural man understandeth not the things of the spirit; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned. Thou hast not spiritual discernment. Thou canst not understand. Thou canst not understand me. Thou canst not understand Jesus. Thou canst not understand *me*. The spiritual man judgeth all things; but he himself is judged of no man.

J. B. What is that you are doing?

J. J. I am separating the chaff from the wheat, Joseph, which thou canst not do.

J. B. I have done a little in that way, in my time, I think.

J. J. No, thou hast not got spiritual discernment.

J. B. I think myself not quite destitute of spiritual discernment.

J. J. It is impossible that thou shouldst understand spiritual things, while thou art in the flesh—in the natural state. Even the Scriptures says, 'Ye are in darkness until now.'

J. B. I do not believe all the Scripture says. But why do you not remove the wheat? Why do you not separate the wheat from the chaff by means of a machine?

J. J. Ay, there thou showest thy ignorance. It is neither possible nor lawful. The wheat and the chaff are already so mixed together, that the separation of is what the machine has failed to separate. And what is thy occupation, Joseph Barker?

J. B. I am a writer and publisher.

J. J. We have had writing and printing enough. We have had plenty of words. We want works now. It is time to come out and do something.

J. B. Writing and printing are working, in my opinion; and there does not appear to me to have been sufficient writing or printing, of certain descriptions.

J. J. It is a willingness to take up the cross, to go forth, to submit to the will of God, that we want; but about all these things thou canst not understand. Thou canst not understand. Thy eye—thy flesh—the spirit of self.—Why dost thou wear those black clothes?

J. B. I have worn them for years.

J. J. Ha ha, ha! invisible enough. And thy condition is invisible to them. Thou dost not see thyself. Thou dost not see thy condition. Thou art invisible enough. Thou canst neither understand thyself or me.

J. B. I have some idea of the principles on which you act—of the considerations by which you have been influenced. I have had somewhat similar principles myself in my lifetime; but I have doubts as to the possibility or propriety of carrying them out.

J. J. Impossibility! When I went to that man that keeps the factory down yonder, I was dressed in undyed cloth, he talked about impossibilities. He ridiculed the idea of people wearing undyed cloth. But his talk only strengthened my conviction that I was right, and I therefore persisted in my request to be supplied with undyed cloth. When he found he could not prevail on me, he said, 'Well, if you will have it, I may as well tell you what advantages you will have over those who use dyed cloth. In the first place the cloth will last longer; for the dye injures the cloth. In the second place, you will have justify the decision to which the spirit had brought me. But thou art not prepared to follow the spirits. I have another man here from England—Alexander Campbell; but his is in the *same* condition as thyself. He talks of community; but he wants a community after the flesh. It cannot stand.

J. B. You have had Goodwyn Barmby here, have you not?

J. J. Yes, but he is gone away. He could not take up the cross. None of you infidels can obey the spirit of God. You grope in the dark—you stumble, and you run at what you stumble. I do not say you are of no use. You are doing a great deal of good in the world. You are pulling down many of the strong holds and Pharasees. the strongholds of antichrist. This *theft* is one of them. We could have no corn without it. But it will have to be followed by good. You. After you have done your work in the world, you will have to be cast away.

J. B. We shall not cause much harm, if we act according to the light we have.

J. J. You do not follow the light; you follow your own reason.

J. B. I have no higher guide.

J. J. No, thou dost not. That shows thy darkness. There is a higher guide. *I* follow a higher guide. Why dost thou not work, and earn thy own bread?

J. B. I do work. I do more than my share of work. In I may say mistaken, I have done two men's work for a long time past.

J. J. But why dost thou not share thy property with the poor? Look at those poor creatures that are famishing for want of food, while thou art living in luxury.

J. B. I do the best I know to promote the welfare of all. The great end of my being I take it, is to secure useful employment, to all mankind, and plenty of everything needful to their comfort and welfare.

J. J. Then why are those people that are going up the grounds?

J. B. They are very likely the friends that came along with me.

J. J. They have broken our rules. We do not allow any one to go about the grounds without an attendant. Jeremiah, go and speak to them: they should not have broken our rules.

J. B. I am sorry they have done so; but they were not aware, I imagine, that they were doing wrong. Shall I call them back to you?

J. J. No. Sit still. Be quiet. Learn to keep thyself in stillness. Who are the friends that have come along with thee?

J. B. One is Mr. Campion; another is Elias Addy; and the other, I forget his *first* name.

J. J. Is Addy a member of thy sect?

J. B. No: he is simply a friend. I have no master on *earth*.

J. J. Then why dost thou call him master? Thou shouldst keep to truth. Besides, we are commanded to call no man master.

J. B. The truth is, I did not call him *master*. I made use of the word *master* merely in accordance to the word *Master* to have the meaning, in the present day, of the word *master*. I regard it simply as the word might be *formerly*, it does not mean master *now*.

J. J. We must not trifle with truth. We should speak of things as they are.

J. B. I endeavour to use words in all cases according to their original meaning. You call an Ignorant Dunces. Doesn't means *nurserie perfection*: but you do not call a nursery-man a perfection. You keer means a *garden of trees*, or *one who makes a nurserie* of trees; but I am not a Barker in either sense. I am simply a writer. I am not a master, and we are obliged to use if we talk at all, in senses different from their original meanings. Would you prefer me as a glove?

J. J. I am sorry that you should have no desire for truth. It is a great evil, and will depend on the kind of food men use. There is more moisture in some kinds of food than in others. The food you have there beside you I've had a heaped up plate-full of red currants, abounding in the most grateful kind of moisture. Fruit generally contains twice or thrice as much moisture as bread; perhaps more. All moisture is not good for the body. We are obliged to live on food that contains comparatively little moisture: those may do it necessary to drink a little water with their food; but I do not use a rusher unwell, and that may make me more eager to have a little water. I suppose you have no conscientious objections to the use of a little water.

J. J. Oh no. Jeremiah; fetch Joseph Barker a little water to drink.

J. B. I am not in health; for I certainly have a desire for a little water at present. Do you never drink?

J. J. No. We use no drink. It is unnatural for people to drink. There is sufficient moisture in the food to supply the wants of the body. Nine meals no more measure than what he takes in his food.

J. B. I am not in health, when we have had nine meals.

J. J. Jeremiah; fetch Joseph Barker a little water to drink.

J. B. But as he would, perhaps, have no objections to allow me to go and see the grounds, and the house and gardens.

J. J. No: but sit still awhile; and I'll send some one with you presently.

After a while I started, with Jeremiah for my attendant. The house is a large and beautiful building, and is rather pleasantly situated. Some of the grounds around it are good and well laid out. The orchard, that had been sown with wheat, appeared to be growing a very indifferent crop. There were a great many flowers planted along the road side, and I was glad that Joshua had not thought it right to make terrible business in spring and early summer in selling the flowers.

An elderly female, with gray hairs, clad in white raiment, but bare-headed, and without shoes and stockings, met us at the door of the house, and welcomed me in. She was very kind and motherly. She shook hands with us all, and seemed to take pleasure in showing us through the different parts of the house. I understood that she was formerly, when she lived with her husband and children, a very exceedingly delicate and was obliged to wear flannels nearly the whole year round;—that for a considerable time after she was taken out of the house, out of the house,—that she had also been troubled with rheumatism for many years, and that by no means of clothing could she find relief. But after she took to the cool clothing, she was quickly cured of her rheumatism, and had ever since enjoyed the best of health. When speaking of Joshua, she said, 'He is a wonderful man.' She thought there never had been such a man on earth before. She though him unequalled in wisdom, and spoke highly of him as a most benevolent man. She did not think that Joshua's conduct to be remarkable for intelligence, though she was manifestly as kind and gentle a little creature as I ever saw. She was very much to be pitied. This female had formerly belonged to the Society of Friends in Dublin. If I am not mistaken, she was one of the first who joined Joshua in forming the Dyms. Her family and her family connections were all, I believe, rich people. Her husband, if I remember right, was one of the leading tradesmen in Dublin. She had independently of her husband property, an income of £250 a year. I was told. My friend, Mr. Webb, assured me, that he should not be surprised to hear that she had left England leaving her state, and beginning to go bare-headed and bare-foot, as this lady. There, however, she was mistaken. Her husband and children had refused to take up the cross and come along with her, and that she, in obedience to God, had given them up, and had left. I have intimated, she considered the cure of her rheumatism as a miracle. She however, regarded it in a different light. When I saw her feet and ankles, I saw they were of a very dark red, or rather a very purple appearance. They seemed to be very much swollen. You may have seen the feet and ankles of persons who have been long afflicted with dropsy, and they very odd resemble, like one mass of inflamed flesh. Mrs. P's feet and ankles had this appearance. My own opinion is, that the rheumatism caused in the feet and ankles by going without shoes and stockings in the cold weather, had acted as counter-irritation in the extremities, and in this way cured the rheumatic pains with which other parts of the body had been previously afflicted. Blisters, or artificial issues, to irritate the chest, will cure inflammation inside; and blisters, or artificial ulcers on the feet and legs, will cure swellings, ulcers and inflammation in other parts of the body. The old lady, however, seemed happy in her belief that she had been cured by miracle; and I did not attempt to reason her out of her belief.

As I said, she seemed to be very much to be pitied. She had been a rich woman, and had lived in a large and handsome house, and had been surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of life. She had now left all these, and was living in a small house, and was dressed in the plainest and coarsest manner. She had also left her husband and children, and was living with a number of persons who were entire strangers to her. She had also left the society of which she had been a member, and was living with a number of persons who were entirely different from it in their religious views. She had also left the city in which she had been born and brought up, and was living in the country. She had also left the kind of food to which she had been accustomed, and was living on food of a very different description. She had also left the kind of clothing to which she had been accustomed, and was living in clothing of a very different description. She had also left the kind of bed to which she had been accustomed, and was living on a bed of a very different description. She had also left the kind of bed-clothes to which she had been accustomed, and was living on bed-clothes of a very different description. She had also left the kind of room to which she had been accustomed, and was living in a room of a very different description. She had also left the kind of bed-room to which she had been accustomed, and was living in a bed-room of a very different description. She had also left the kind of house to which she had been accustomed, and was living in a house of a very different description. She had also left the kind of furniture to which she had been accustomed, and was living with furniture of a very different description. She had also left the kind of society to which she had been accustomed, and was living in society of a very different description. She had also left the kind of manners to which she had been accustomed, and was living in manners of a very different description. She had also left the kind of conversation to which she had been accustomed, and was living in conversation of a very different description. She had also left the kind of amusements to which she had been accustomed, and was living in amusements of a very different description. She had also left the kind of occupation to which she had been accustomed, and was living in occupation of a very different description. She had also left the kind of dress to which she had been accustomed, and was living in dress of a very different description. She had also left the kind of ornaments to which she had been accustomed, and was living in ornaments of a very different description. She had also left the kind of books to which she had been accustomed, and was living in books of a very different description. She had also left the kind of newspapers to which she had been accustomed, and was living in newspapers of a very different description. She had also left the kind of pictures to which she had been accustomed, and was living in pictures